# The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 1. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1889. NO 5.



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## Select Story.

### A PERSEVERING LAWYER.

#### The Morgan Will.

I had been admitted to the bar; but, as I had very little practice and found myself with plenty of time on my hands, I had got into the habit of dropping in to chat with a news dealer who kept a stand not far from my office. Old Bowles, as everybody called him, dealt also in waste paper and rags, which he sold to the paper makers.

One evening he was sorting a lot of this rubbish when my practiced eye lighted on what appeared to be a legal document, bound with blue tape. I took it up, and saw that it was marked "Last Will and Testament."

I opened and commenced to read:

"In the name of God, Amen. Know all men by these presents, that I, James Morgan, being of sound mind and disposing memory, do make and publish this my last will and testament."

"What's that you say?" demanded Bowles, as he dropped a handfull of paper and looked up at me.

I repeated what I had read.

"All right," he said. "Now read on, 'squire."

"I give and bequeath to my adopted daughter Elizabeth Morgan, otherwise known as 'Elizabeth Summers,' all my personal and real property, after the payment of funeral expenses and my just debts."

"Heavens!" exclaimed Bowles, that must be the will of old Morgan, who died four years ago—it was said intestate. He left no less than $100,000 that went to remote heirs, though everybody expected it would have been left to this very Elizabeth Summers, his adopted daughter."

"What has become of the adopted daughter?" I asked.

"I do not know, but I thing I can find out."

"How much of this property is real estate, and where is it situated?"

"Well there is the Oakdale plantation, which lies about five miles out from here, and is worth at least $50,000. Then there are several houses in town also, besides $25,000 in goverment securities."

"Who is the relative that got the property?"

"Simon Skaggs. He lives at the Oakdale farm. I think he is a second cousin to Mr. Morgan."

"What kind of a man is he?"

"A mean old skinflint, or he would never have taken the last penny from that poor girl."

"Well," said I, "I propose to take this will home with me to-night and examine it carefully. If I find it all right we'll hunt up that girl and recover the property for her."

To this he assented, and, depositing the document in my pocket, I bade the old man good night and returned to my office, where I slept.

But I was too excited for sleep, and, sitting down, read the instrument carefully. There was but one legatee mentioned. The will was clear and simple; it bore the appearance of being genuine, and had evidently been drawn by one thoroughly acquainted with the necessary legal forms.

The longer I pondered over it the more I became convinced that I had at last stumbled upon an interesting case—one which, if properly managed, could not fail to bring me reputation and right a wrong besides.

The next afternoon I went to Bowles' store. He was alone, waiting for me.

"I have found where the girl is," he said as soon as I told him that the will was undoubtedly genuine. "She lives about fifty miles off, in a little place called Friendsville, quite up among the mountains, on a wild hill farm, where things go on in the most primitive manner. A distant relative—an aunt three times removed, very poor, but, it seems, not without a heart—heard of her destitution and sent for her. An old lady, who used to know the girl and had her at her house awhile after old Morgan's death, happened to come in here, and I asked her if she knew where Elizabeth Summers was."

"I will go down and see her to morrow," I said promptly.

"And bring her back with you," answered Bowles as briskly. "My daughter, and I will give her a home. Gad!" he cried, rubbing his hands enthusiastically, "we'll be too much for old Skaggs after all."

It was late the next afternoon when I arrived at my destination, having made the journey partly by rail and partly by stage. The coach put me down at a lonely crossroads, from which I had about two miles to walk.

Oh, yes—the Widow Benham,' said the driver; pointing with his whip, 'lives up yonder just around the point of the mountain. You'll see the house in ten minutes or so.'

It was a warm, sultry day in August with not a breath of air stirring. I soon caught sight of the house, a plain, unpretending structure like so many in that region. When it was about 200 yards distant, the sound of the falling water attracted me, apparently coming from some precipitous rocks on the left. As I was thirsty I went towards it. As I turned the corner of a cliff a handsome girl, about 20 years of age, emerged from a sort of cave, bearing on her shoulders a large water jar. The lightness with which she stepped from stone to stone across the brook, the poise as of some sylvan goddess with which she bore the jar, made me utter unconsciously an exclamation of surprise. Though she was dressed in the coarsest of homespun and wore neither shoes nor stockings, I forgot altogether the homeliness of her apparel in the grace of her movements, the exquisite contour of her figure, and the beauty of her expressive face, which was now mantling with blushes. A small dog, apparently a self constituted protector, barked at me furiously as I advanced, hat in hand: for intuitively I knew this must be my client.

My client it was. I lost no time in explaining the object of my visit. She was very much surprised: but after a moment's hesitation said, with dignity:

"Come up to the house, please. I will consult with aunt. Down, Tip—down sir."

The dog ceased barking at this command, and trotted quietly ahead. I offered to take the jar, but she declined with the composure of a queen.

When she had introduced me to Mrs. Benham and said: "This gentleman, aunt, has something very strange to tell you, and I will leave you with him for a moment," she disappeared, returning some quarter of an hour later dressed in a becoming suit of blue muslin and with the daintiest of slippers on her pretty feet. I had meantime produced the will and given details of the manner in which it was found.

Not to dwell too long on this prelude to my story, I will say briefly that my client and I started the next morning for Kent, and were met at the depot by Bowles and his daughter who relieved me of my charge, while I went to my room.

Next day I filed the document in the office of the county clerk and gave notice to Skaggs that on the following Monday I should move that it be admitted to probate.

But here a new difficulty presented itself. In our anxiety to find our claimant we had utterly overlooked the attesting witnesses.

I immediatly went to Bowles and stated the difficulty.

"Ah!" said he, "why have we not thought of this before?"

"Do you know these witnesses?" said I.

"Yes, I know them. Tom Jones lived as a tenant on the old man's farm at the time of his death. He now lives about ten miles out on the Lancaster road. And, as certain as I'm a sinner, 'squire this other witness is dead. William Jackson? Yes—I remember him. He moved to Texas and died a year ago."

"Then it's all up. We can't get along without both witnesses. Are you sure that Jackson is dead?"

"I am certain sure. He has a brother living in this town who received a letter from the family in Texas at the time of his death. There is no doubt about it."

"Then we may as well drop the matter at once. The law of this State requires the evidence of two witnesses, and makes no provision for the death of one."

"It does look rather ugly, if that's the case," said Bowles. "But let's make a fight of it—something may turn up in our favor."

My fears proved correct, however. We made a gallant struggle, but it was in vain. My speech, I was told afterward, was applauded privately by the judge, though in his official capacity he felt compelled to decide against me. I remember that I spoke from a full heart of the injustice of refusing to receive a will which everybody knew to be that of Morgan merely because one of the witnesses died.

"It is the law we are called on to administer here," said the judge from the bench, "not what you or I may think, Mr. Attorney, is equity. And you know as well as I do, for you are a good lawyer, that it takes two witnesses to prove a will."

But the case was not without its benefit to me professionally. My speech had made an impression on the public, and business now began to pour in.

My fair client still remained at my friend Bowles'. "My eldest daughter has come to love her as a sister," he said. "Bessie, as you must have seen, is unusually intelligent. She had received a good education, too, before old Morgan died. The cheerful manner in which she bore her subsequent poverty is, as Mr. Benham says, a proof of an unusually noble character. Now, we have invented an excuse that we want a nursery governess, for she is too proud to stay as a mere pensioner, and her aunt has consented to the arrangement, saying that it is a sin to bury Bessie among the hills."

Almost every week I dropped in for an hour or so of an evening at the Bowles', and as I become better acquainted with Bessie I more than endorsed my old friends econiums. In short I was as much charmed with her attraction of mind and manner as I had been at first by her sylvan grace and beauty. Very soon I found myself in love; and when some six months later I told her of it, I was enjoyed to hear her confess that my passion was returned.

I was now the happiest man in the county. Out of my defeat came the elements of success. By it I had won a reputation and a love—oh, the purest, the sweetest, the best! I pictured to myself a home, humble and poor, but so bright and cozy, the abode of content and happiness.

One day in the following summer I was in the clerk's office searching some old records, when I came upon a page that almost took my breath away. After reading it carefully I closed the book and returned to my office.

The next day Simon Skaggs was served with a summons to answer a suit of ejectment, in the name of Elizabeth Morgan, for all the real property held by him, which he claimed as heir at law of the late James Morgan; and great was the excitement in the village when it was known that this suit was begun.

"What could it mean?" asked everybody.

I told no one. Even to Bessie I only represented that I thought I saw a chance to recover; but I was careful not to appear too sanguine.

In two months the circuit court came on. Again the court was crowded. The excitement was even greater than it had been before. I had prepared no brief. Not even a memorandum or a book did I carry to court.

'Morgan vs. Skaggs,' called the clerk.

'Who appears for the plaintiff?' said the judge.

'I do your honor,' I answered.

'Who for the defendant?'

'We do, your honor,' answered two of the oldest and most talented lawyers from Kent.

'Are you ready for the plaintiff?'

'We are.'

'Are you ready for the defendant?

'We are, your honor.'

'Let a jury be sworn then,' said the judge.

The jury was then impaneled. The twelve men filed in and took their seats amid breathless silence.

'Let the case proceed at once,' said the judge.

'Call Mr. Bowles,' said I.

The sheriff called him. He came into the court room, took the witness stand and was sworn.

The most intense silence now reigned. My fair client was seated by my side, pale and quiet. The defendant was seated near his counsel calm, confident and defiant.

'Examine the witness,' said the judge.

'Mr. Bowles,' I began. 'are you acquainted with the plaintiff?'

'I am.'

'Do you know where she lived from the time she was 3 years old up to the time she was 16?'

Continued on eighth page.

# WASHINGTON TOPICS.

## Some Important Happenings in the National Capital.

### No Homesteads for Government Officials in Oklahoma.

A Washington special says that the Government officials in Oklahoma will get very cold comfort from the officials there in their efforts to deprive actual settlers of lands in Oklahoma. A talk with Secretary Noble demonstrates the view of the administration that the Government officials there were sent to earn their salaries and not to take up homesteads. It is considered vastly preferable if a Government official like the United States Marshal, the district Judge or the Register of the Land Office desires to enter land, that he resign his office and become a homesteader. It may be accepted as a foregone conclusion that all contests against entries made by officials will be sustained by both the General Land Office and the Secretary of the Interior.

"The Government officials there are filled with indignation over the tricks played by the alleged deputy United States Marshals to get into the country ahead of the settlers, and it seems quite likely that all of these people will be deprived of their land on the ground that they illegally entered the country ahead of the date set by the President for the opening of the land. Secretary Noble said:

"I shall insist upon the military forces excluding every person who may enter the Cherokee strip as soon as he may set foot thereon. There will be no dilatory business about this, and no toleration of infraction of the law. That strip is Indian country and must not be invaded. On the other hand, we propose to protect our homesteaders in Oklahoma from any invasion of their rights by persons who have taken unfair advantage of them."

### General Land Office Commissioner.

The President's appointment of William M. Stone, ex-Governor of Iowa, as Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office is interesting. Governer Stone was one of the strongest candidates for the Commissionership when the Senate was in session, and it was the warmth of the fight between him and ex-Senator Chilcott, of Colorado, that caused the President to hold up the appointment. Now the Land Office has its hands full looking after Oklahoma affairs. For this reason the President announced to Senator Allison that he would not make any changes in the Commissionership at present. Governor Stone accepted the position of Assistant Commissioner with the understanding that in doing so he did not relinquish his claim on the Commissionership. In the position of Assistant Commissioner he will be able to familiarize himself with the affairs of the office, and when the President determines that he can safely supercede Commissioner Stockslager, Governor Stone will be on hand with his application as heretofore.

### The Public Printership.

Senator Allison, of Iowa, has added his indorsement to that of Senator Cullom and other members of the Illinois delegation in the fight for the public printership. He has urged upon the President the appointment of F. W. Palmer, of Illinois. Palmer once owned the Dubuque (Ia.) *Times*, published in Mr. Allison's own town, and later he owned Assistant Postmaster-General Clarkson's paper, the Des Moines (Ia.) *Register*. Mr. Clarkson has given Mr. Palmer's application a most unqualified indorsement and he has the full strength of Iowa, now joined to the full strength of Illinois, to assure him success.

### Rewarding the Samoan King.

Officials of the State and Navy Departments are considering what can be done in the matter of suitably rewarding the Samoan King Mataafa for his timely efforts to rescue the American sailors and property wrecked at Samoa. Admiral Kimberly's report contained a strong recommendation upon this point which cannot be neglected. It is probable that the warrant of Congress must be held for the bestowal of any suitable reward, but the Navy Department may be able meanwhile to give the King a token of its appreciation in the shape of boats or some of the property now at Apia.

### Pensions for the Veterans.

There was an aggegate of 580 pension certificates issued by the Pension Office the other day. The list includes certificates for original pensions, re-issues, increases, etc., and is the largest issue that has been made in any one day since Commissioner Tanner assumed charge of the Pension Office.

# MINERS CRUSHED TO DEATH.

### An Immense Rock Kills Three Men in Pennsylvania.

The Hyde Park (Penn.) shaft was the scene of a terrible mine accident. Three men who were working several hundred feet below the surface, loading coal from the mine chamber in a car, were caught under a falling slab of rock fifteen feet long, twelve feet wide and about two feet thick, crushing them to death instantly. The victims were: Michael Flynn, miner, fifty years old, married; Patrick Ratchford, miner, fifty-six years old, married, and Patrick Rogan, laborer, single.

The men had just fired a heavy blast and sounded the roof, but except a slight hollowness at the face of the breast it seemed secure. Their car was nearly filled with coal when the terrific crash came. The roof that they had just concluded was safe gave way, catching them under it before they had time to realize what had happened. Flying pieces of the rocky mass struck and slightly injured two other miners who had heard the report and were hurrying to the scene of the accident. When help arrived it was seen that the victims were crushed into a pulpy mass, and it took several hours to remove the rock from the mangled bodies. The bodies were then carried to the homes of the men who had a short time previously left for their daily task.

# THE SAMOAN CONFERENCE.

### Its First Session Held at the Residence of Prince Bismarck.

The conference of representatives of the United States, Germany and England to consider Samoan affairs opened in Congress Hall of Prince Bismarck's residence. The session lasted an hour and fifteen minutes. On the proposal of Count Herbert Bismarck, it was decided that the strictest secrecy should govern the deliberations of the conference.

The conference adjourned without fixing a date for the next session. The sentiments expressed by the Commissioners were of the friendliest character.

# THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

### Eastern and Middle States.

POSTMASTER EDWARD S. JEMISON, of Ashbourne, Penn., shot and killed a burglar who was trying to break into the postoffice.

JOSEPH LUTTON, aged fifty-five, and A. Lawson, aged forty, while returning home to Vernon Centre, Conn., from Manchester drove from the road down a steep bank and over a wall into Tallcotville mill pond. Both men and the horse were drowned.

THE body of Mr. James C. Anthony, a brother of the late Senator Anthony, was found floating in the river near Silver Spring, R. I. He had committed suicide.

JACOB D. SHAULIS, a wealthy farmer, sixty years of age, who lived in Jefferson Township, Penn., was found dead hanging to a tree near his house. Lying in the barnyard, a few feet away, was his young wife shot through the body and fatally wounded.

A RECEPTION was given to Chief Justice Fuller by the Bar Asssociation of New York city.

EVERY man in Pittsburg engaged in the building trades, with the exception of the bricklayers, went on strike and work was generally suspended. The number of strikers was computed at 5000. The principal grievances were the hours of labor and the employment by the bosses of non-union men.

IN a collision between trains at Hancock, N. Y., due to the carelessness of an Erie railroad telegraph operator, a car was thrown into the Delaware and ten passengers were hurt.

MANAGER HAIN, of the Manhattan Elevated Railway, New York city, has said that about 2,346,000 fares were taken during the three days of the centennial. This is an average of 782,000 a day, and specifically, Monday, 765,000; Tuesday, 825,000, and Wednesday, 756,000. Estimated in dollars the returns were $117,300.

THE entire force of the life saving crews along the New Jersey coast has been laid off until next October. The keepers will take care of the houses during the summer months.

MAYOR GRANT appointed Thomas F. Gilroy to be Commissioner of Public Works of New York city. He made a formal demand for the office and the books upon D. Lowber Smith, who refused to give them up.

THE four-story building attached to the Catholic College at Germantown, Penn., was burned. Ignatius Hillian, aged seventy, perished in the flames, and his brother Michael, aged eighty-five, was fatally injured by jumping from a window.

THE Southern Society gave a dinner at its new club-house in New York city in honor of a number of Southern Governors; speeches were delivered by Vice-President Levi P. Morton, Chauncey M. Depew, Governor Gordon, of Georgia: Governor Lee, of Virginia, and others.

### South and West.

PATRICK MCGINNIS has been hanged at Canon City, Oregon, for the murder of Sheriff Robert Lockwood.

A TERRIFIC wind and hail storm passed over the northern part of Bell County, Texas, covering a territory of twenty-five square miles. The cotton and corn crops have been destroyed, entailing a loss of thousands of dollars.

FLOYD RICE, colored, fell through the dome of the Richmond Theatre at Richmond, Va., a distance of seventy feet, while hauling down an American flag, and was instantly killed.

THE Centennial Celebration of Washington's first inauguration was observed with much enthusiasm in many cities—notably in Chicago, Charleston, S. C.; Portland, Or.; Nashville, Tenn.; Birmingham, Ala.; Denver, Col.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Lexington, Va.; Milwaukee, St. Louis, Staunton, Va.; Cincinnati, San Francisco; Richmond, etc.

THE quarantine at Sanford, Fla., has been raised and the yellow fever scare is over.

FIRE at La Crosse, Wis., destroyed the saw mills of John Paul and C. L. Coleman, and the large flouring mill of William Listman. Loss about $200,000.

THE block coal miners of Brazil, Ind., 2000 in number, quit work to a man, because of the reduction from 90 to 70 cents for mining.

THE representatives of the cotton mills throughout the cotton States, met at Augusta, Ga., and permanently organized as the Southern Manufacturers' Association, with headquarters in Augusta. H. H. Hickman, of Augusta, was elected President.

### Washington.

THE State Department has been informed that the Government of Honduras will be represented at the International Marine Conference to begin in Washington on October 16, 1889.

SECRETARY TRACY declined to order a court of inquiry to investigate the loss of the men-of-war in Apia harbor, Samoa, being satisfied that the disaster was one that could not have been prevented.

THE railway mail service has been placed under the Civil Service rule. Since March 4 about 1500 changes in the forces of 5500 have been made in the railway mail service throughout the country.

F. C. PARTRIDGE, of Proctor, Vt., has been appointed Private Secretary to the Secretary of War.

THE President of the Argentine Republic has appointed three delegates to represent that Republic in the International Maritime Congress, to be held in Washington next October.

### Foreign.

THE boiler of a dredger burst in the harbor at Calais, France. The explosion killed seven persons and injured several others. The bodies of the killed were horribly mutilated.

WHILE twelve men and a little girl were crossing the Nicolet River at Ste. Clothilde, Canada, in a skiff, the boat upset and three of the men were drowned.

MALIETOA, the deposed King of Samoa, having apologized, Emperor William has decided that the ex-King may be liberated.

THE London *Telegraph*, in an article on the American Centennial, says that from no quarter of the globe will congratulations heartier than those of Great Britain go to America.

IN the House of Commons a motion of Samuel Smith (Liberal), censuring the British Government for fostering spirit drinking in India, was carried by a vote of 118 to 103.

HENRI ROCHEFORT, who fled to London with General Boulanger, applied to the French Government for a safe conduct to enable him to attend the funeral of his eldest son, who committed suicide at Bona, Algeria.

THE Washington Centennial was celebrated by appropriate exercises in American churches in Montreal, Canada; Rome, Italy, and Paris, France.

BY an explosion in the Rechlinghausen colliery at Dortmund, Germany, three persons were killed and eight injured.

THE steamship Berlin arrived at Bremen, Germany, from Rio Janeiro with yellow fever on board. The ravages of the plague on the vessel have been something frightful. Over thirty were down with it. Three passengers died and were buried at sea.

LORD DUNRAVEN'S yacht, the Valkyrie, which is to contest for the American cup, was successfully launched at Glasgow, Scotland. The frames are of steel, the top sides, deck and fittings are of teak, and the bottom plankings are of hard wood. The length is 85 feet; beam, 15.9 feet; depth, 11.6 feet, and tonnage 56.76. The length on the load water line is just under 70 feet.

GENERAL BOULANGER has summoned a council of his supporters to meet in London.

REAR-ADMIRAL BEKNAP assumed command of the Asiatic squadron at Yokohama, Japan, and made the following staff appointments: Chief of staff, Captain F. V. McNair, Lieutenant-Commander George A. Norris, flag lieutenant; Lieutenant-Commander C. H. West, flag secretary, and Naval Cadet C. B. Brittain, aid.

A REVOLUTIONARY outbreak took place at Silao, Mexico, and the Prefect was assassinated.

THE third session of the Fifth Parliament of the Dominion of Canada has been prorogued by the Governor-General.

OWING to the improvement in the health of the King of Holland the Dutch Parliament by an unanimous vote passed a resolution restoring his power. The announcement was received with cheers. Parliament sent a telegram to the King congratulating him upon the favorable turn in his disease.

# LATER NEWS.

THE funeral of Hon. W. H. Barnum, at Lime Rock, Conn., was attended by a large number of people. Among those present were ex-President Cleveland and Colonel Lamont.

THE Centennial Committee's expenses in New York were about $800,000.

A TRAIN demolished a coach in Philadelphia, killing two occupants, F. K. Womrath and James Dungan, and injuring three others.

A MERCHANT named Mellick, at Blair, Iowa, shot and killed his wife and two children, then set fire to his house and committed suicide.

WARSAW, N. C., was struck by a cyclone a few mornings ago. Many small houses were blown away almost bodily, and large ones were torn up so that they are not habitable. The seminary building was nearly destroyed, and the Presbyterian Church totally demolished. Many people were seriously hurt.

MISS NANNITA DAISY, the Oklahoma female boomer, was shot through the arm by a railroad engineer named Stafford, who had jumped her claim. Miss Daisy was making a visit to her claim after filing it, and was met by Stafford, who fired three shots at her. She was not seriously injured.

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE, the new British Minister has been formally presented to the President.

THE verdict of the court-martial which tried Major Lydecker for neglect of duty in allowing fraudulent work on the Washington aqueduct tunnel is that he forfeit to the United States $100 per month of his pay for nine months, and be reprimanded in orders. The sentence has been approved by the President.

JOHN DILLON, the Irish Home Rule leader, is addressing monster meetings in Australia.

THREE lumbermen were drowned and three others badly injured while attempting to "run a slide" in the Deux River, Canada.

GUSTAVE HOSLEQUIST and John Bullsley, both of Middletown, N. Y., were struck by a train in New Haven, Conn., and killed.

HUNDREDS of miners are starving in the Pennsylvania coal regions.

THREE miners were fatally injured by a fire-damp explosion in the Beachwood colliery, near Pottsville, Penn.

ITALIAN railroad hands employed by the Raritan River Railroad Company invaded Furman's brickyard at Sayreville, N. J., at the dead of night to lay the tracks of an extension. The brickyard hands resisted the attempt and their foreman, a man named Gessenger, and another man were killed.

WILLIAM TAUSOR, a Chicago machinist, while temporarily insane, dashed his child's brains out against the wall and murdered his wife. Then he slashed his own throat.

THE contract to build the United States coast-defence vessel has been awarded to the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, at $1.628,000.

THE postal clerk and the engineer on a Northern Pacific passenger train were killed in a collision near Jamestown, Dakota.

WALTER HARRIS and Robert Williams, both colored, were hanged for murder at Emporia, Va.

WILLIAM GILMORE, a prominent young man of Albany, Ga., shot and killed his seventeen-year-old wife, Fannie, and then killed himself.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has appointed John T. Williams, of Minnesota, to be custodian of dies, rolls and plates at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, at a compensation of $2500.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL MILLER will investigate the Oklahoma land scandal.

The centennial of the French Revolution was celebrated at Versailles, Paris, and in various cities abroad; President Carnot attended the Versailles exercises and made speeches; in Paris a blank cartridge was shot at the President; the assailant, when arrested, said he had no desire to kill the President.

THE Brazilian Parliament was opened by the Emperor.

THE voters of Edinburgh, Scotland, have decided by a vote of 14,611 nays to 3197 yeas not to confer the freedom of the city on Parnell.

THE volcano of Vesuvius has been in an alarming state of eruption. Streams of lava coursed down the mountain on the Pompeii side.

THE new town of Guthrie, Oklahoma, has already a Chief of Police; a baby has been born in the new Territory; a cemetery has been started, and, in short, most of the operations and appliances of civilized life are to be seen there.

# PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

### EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

——Mrs. Francis Heagy, the wife of a farmer near Hellertheim, was fatally burned while boiling soap.

——The fifty annual session of the Retail Merchants' Association has been opened in Pittsburg.

——The undertakers of York, Adams, Cumberland, Fulton and Franklin counties have formed an organization.

——The Humane Society of Pittsburg is investigating acts of alleged cruelty occurring at the Protestant Home for Boys.

——At the theological commencement exercises of the Lincoln University, twelve young colored men graduated as ministers.

——The residence of Jacob G. Richard, near Allentown, was robbed of nearly $4,000 worth of valuable coins and jewelry and cash.

——Wood fires from last accounts, are still raging in Porter and Lebanon Townships, near Bushkill, destroying timber, fences, and fruit trees.

——Extensive forests fires are raging on Blue Mountain, West of Hamburg. High winds prevail and thousands of acres of timberland are being devastated.

——The two runaway Indian boys captured in Chambersburg were returned to the Indian School at Carlisle, by Fiske Goodyear, an attache of the institution.

——Mike Demko, a Hungarian, killed a fellow Hungarian named Mike Cranic at Marshalwood, near Scranton, owing to a trival quarrel over the price of a valise.

——It is stated that George A. Cotton, Thos. Potter and John D. Weeks will be appointed by Governor Beaver as managers of the Nautical schoolship at Philadelphia.

——At the trial in Chambersburg of the Mercersburg firebugs, Charles Fendrick confessed to acts of incendiarism and implicated Baker McClellan, another of the accused.

——Joseph Rideout while walking on the track of the Cumberland Valley Railroad at Shippensburg, was struck by a locomotive. One of his arms was broken and he sustained internal injuries.

Rev. Mr. Roberts, of Plymouth, is being persecuted by a Miss Anna Husaboe, with whom he had a youthful intrigue, and who claims that she will not rest satisfied until he has married her.

——Miss Flora Blair, a well-known young lady of Shamokin, attempted suicide by taking laudanum, and had it not been for the timely arrival of her mother she would have been successful.

——After four months of hard labor the force of builders at Cressona, have finished the construction of a large and substantial iron bridge near the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad coal chutes.

—— A fierce fire is raging on the Lehigh Mountain near Aineyville, below Allentown, for a radius of several miles. Efforts are being made to subdue the flames by the farmers living in the vicinity.

——The employes of the Pencoyd Iron Works frustrated the attempt of the Reading railroad to build a trestle over the Schuylkill Navigation Company's horse bridge and along the towpath.

——Lucius Spencer, a prosperous young farmer in Brookfield Township, was found hanging by the neck from a beam in his grain barn. Life had been extinct for some hours. No cause is known for the suicide.

——The United Brethren Mutual Aid Society, of Lebanon, has filed its answer to the Attorney-General's quo warranto, and asserts that its business as an insurance society is legally and legitimately carried on.

——Joseph Harbot, of Trout Run, while in a fit of despondency at Williamsport, cut his throat. Prompt surgical attention prevented his death, but he is now lying at the hospital in a precarious condition.

——Samuel B. Little was stabbed by Captain Shanafelt, whose whiskers he pulled in Pittsburg. Arrangements had been made for Little's marriage, and, although dangerously wounded, the ceremony took place.

——During a storm lightning struck the barn of Adam Mogel, near Schaeffertown. It immediately took fire and burned so rapidly that fourteen sheep and a number of calves were burned before they could be gotten out.

——John Starns, a Hungarian, was killed, and Joseph Bird, a policeman seriously injured in a melee between officers and a gang of drunken Hungarians at Mt. Carmel, who were celebrating Easter Monday in a riotous manner.

——The granting of so small a number of licenses in Pittsburg and Allegheny has caused the most intense excitement among liquor men there, and many of them are already selling out their places of business at a sacrifice.

——The jewelry and notion store of Bray Brothers at Bangor was burglarized of about $500 worth of watches, handkerchiefs, jewelry, watch chains, etc. The implements which were used to break into the store were stolen from a state quarry.

——William Matthews, of Pittston, a music dealer and agent for Fargo's Express Company, left his home, telling his mother that he was going to drown himself. He has not been seen or heard of since and search is now being made for him.

——Thirty-four executions against residents or Cumberland County were filed in the Prothonotary's Office in Carlisle by the Patrons Mutual Fire Insurance Company on former policy holders who refuse to pay the assessments levied in 1887.

——The building laborers of Reading have formed a protective and beneficial union. The beneficial fund pays $100 in case of the death of a member, $50 at the death of a member's wife and $5 dollars weekly benefits in case of sickness or injury.

——Sylvester Boyer was blown to pieces in the iron ore mines of Cooper & Hewitt's Durham furnace. He had prepared a blast, but it failed to go off. He returned to examine it and while doing so the dynamite exploded. He was 28 years old and leaves a family.

——By the explosion of a blast prematurely in No. 2 Shaft of the Susquehanna Coal Company at Nanticoke, William P. Evans, an old and respected miner, was instantly killed and Charles Pettibone, his son-in-law, so terrible crushed that death is hourly expected.

——Governor Beaver, in appointing the new board of trustees of the Miner's Hospital at Ashland, whose names were sent to the Senate for confirmation, appointed no representative from Ashland, and the citizens of that place are much offended.

——A strange disease which the doctors call "French measles" is prevalent at Sporting Hill. It genarally makes its appearance in big red blotches on the face and body and a swelling behind the ear. Nearly every family in the village have been afflicted, but so far only one case has been fatal.

——Rev. S. M. Mackey, a local preacher, of Safe Harbor, was about entering his hotel at Lancaster, when he was insulted and then assaulted by a drunken rolling-mill hand. The preacher with commendable promptness, defended himself and gave the rough a complete whipping, to the great satisfaction of the crowd that gathered.

——Rose Stoner pleaded guilty at Chambersburg, for manslaughter in killing Elizabeth Lewis on last Christmas Day, and was sentenced to four years imprisonment in the penitentiary. The two women had a quarrel about a man and in the fight Mrs. Lewis was cut in the head with a stone and her skull fractured. She died ten days after.

——A. E. Farrell, merchant tailor of Wilkes-Barre, has absconded, leaving many creditors. He was secretary of the Royal Standard Lodge, Sons of St. George. A few days ago he went to the bank where the lodge kept its deposits and by forging the name of the president of the lodge to a check on the bank and representing himself to be one of the trustees he drew out $500 and left for parts unknown.

——Ex-Burgess Philip Storm, of Catasauqua, has been arrested on a capias charging him with having assisted in defrauding the Catasaqua Manufacturing Company out of $12,862.61 by crooked sales of scrap iron. A capias has also been issued for the arrest of John W. Hopkins, the present burgess of Catasaqua, but he can not be found, having disappeared several weeks ago.

——John W. Penn, aged 17 years, left the home of his father Richard Penn, a lineman for the Western Union Telegraph Company in Chester, on April 3 and has not since been heard from. He was an occasional reader of dime novels and it is thought he has "gone to fight Indians." His mother is very much prostrated. He is about five feet six inches in height and weighs about 135 pounds. He has dark hair and eyes and wears a brown slouch hat and black suit.

——Two little boys named Peter and Michael Cunningham, of Dunmore, living near Sport Hill, a Dunmore suburb, were found in a field suffering intense pain. Several persons passing by were attracted to them, and before they could be carried home they suffered the most fearful tortures and within an hour died in great agony. The boys had left their home to play in the fields near by the foot of the mountain and had probably eaten of some poisonous root or wild parsnip, which caused their death.

——When Edward J. Suloskowsky, a saloon keeper, at Williamsport, opened his place he observed a package lying under the bar. Upon making an examination he was startled at finding six dynamite cartridges, any one of them large enough to blow the building to atoms. Looking under the bar the second time he found another paper which contained a long fuse coiled up. Mr. Suloskowsky is unable to account for the presence of the dynamite in his house, but thinks it must have been left by some customer.

——George J. Cleaver, a well-known citizen of Easton, died from a over-dose of laudanum. There are two theories, one of suicide, the other of accident, as it is said he was in the habit of taking the drug to make him sleep. His wife had left the room but a few minutes before, and on returning found him gasping for breath. Two physicians were immediately summoned, but after eight hours' effort he died. He was 52 years old. He had been a deputy sheriff and deputy warden of the county some years ago.

Lewis Best, a well known business man of Avondale has been arrested on the charge of perjury, preferred by Joel B. Pusey. Best was held in $600 bail for court. The case grew out of a business transaction. Some time ago Mr. Best made an assignment, and at the sale Mr. Pusey bought most of the goods, and when the latter went to take away a mitering machine Mr. Best had him arrested on the charge of larceny, and at a hearing before Squire Hannum, at Kennett Square Mr. Pusey proved that he had purchased the machine in question and the case was dismissed. Mr. Pusey brings a counter suit.

# A TRAIN WRECKED.

### It Takes Fire and Twenty Passengers Burn to Death.

A terrible railway disaster occurred just west of Hamilton, Canada, at 7 o'clock in the morning, resulting in the death of about twenty persons. The limited express from Chicago, ran off the track a mile west of Hamilton, at the Junction cut. The engine struck the water tank, turned over, and the train dashed against it. The smoker and the leading day coach were telescoped and imprisoned eighteen passengers in the cars, which immediately took fire, and they were burned to death. None of their names were known, and when taken from the wreck four hours afterward the bodies were burned beyond recognition. They all came from the Northwestern States and were mostly on their way to the centennial celebration in New York. Fifteen of the dead were men and three were women. In addition to the eighteen mentioned two men were killed outright and twelve wounded.

# THE MARKETS.

| 18 NEW YORK. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Beeves | 3 70 | @ | 4 70 |
| Milch Cows, com. to good | 30 00 | @ | 45 00 |
| Calves, common to prime | 3 25 | @ | 5 50 |
| Sheep | 3 00 | @ | 5 70 |
| Lambs | 3 50 | @ | 4 25 |
| Hogs—Live | 5 00 | @ | 5 25 |
| Dressed | 6½ | @ | 8¼ |
| Flour—City Mill Extra | 4 35 | @ | 4 60 |
| Patents | 5 10 | @ | 6 15 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Red | 82⅝ | @ | 83⅛ |
| Rye—State | 55 | @ | 57 |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 85 | @ | 90 |
| Corn—Ungraded Mixed | 41 | @ | 44 |
| Oats—No. 1 White | — | @ | 38 |
| Mixed Western | 28 | @ | 32 |
| Hay—No. 1 | 85 | @ | 95 |
| Straw—Long Rye | 70 | @ | 75 |
| Lard—City Steam | — | @ | 6.70c |
| Butter—Elgin Creamery | — | @ | 24 |
| Dairy, fair to good | 18 | @ | 21 |
| West. Im. Creamery | 16 | @ | 19 |
| Factory | 8 | @ | 11¼ |
| Cheese—State Factory | 8 | @ | 11 |
| Skims—Light | 5 | @ | 8 |
| Western | — | @ | 9 |
| Eggs—State and Penn | — | @ | 12½ |

| BUFFALO. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Steers—Western | 2 80 | @ | 4 25 |
| Sheep—Medium to Good | 3 25 | @ | 4 75 |
| Lambs—Fair to Good | 5 25 | @ | 6 00 |
| Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks | 5 00 | @ | 5 05 |
| Flour—Family | 5 00 | @ | 5 25 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Northern | — | @ | 83 |
| Corn—No. 3, Yellow | 37 | @ | 37½ |
| Oats—No. 2, White | — | @ | 30¾ |
| Barley—No. 1 Canada | 70 | @ | 73 |

| BOSTON. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour—Spring Wheat Pat's | 6 00 | @ | 6 75 |
| Corn—Steamer Yellow | 45½ | @ | 47½ |
| Oats—No. 2 White | 32 | @ | 37 |
| Rye—State | 65 | @ | 70 |

| WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Beef—Dressed weight | 4½ | @ | 5½ |
| Sheep—Live weight | 4½ | @ | 6½ |
| Lambs | — | @ | 6¾ |
| Hogs—Northern | — | @ | 6¼ |

| PHILADELPHIA. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour—Penn. family | 4 25 | @ | 4 50 |
| Wheat—No. 2, Red, May | 89 | @ | 90 |
| Corn—No. 2, Mixed, May | 41½ | @ | 41¾ |
| Oats—Ungraded White | — | @ | 31¾ |
| Potatoes—Early Rose | 28 | @ | 38 |
| Butter—Creamery Extra | 22 | @ | 23 |
| Cheese—Part skims | 5 | @ | 7 |

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

## THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

**Subject: "Other Days Lived Over."**

TEXT: "*Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee.*"—Deuteronomy viii., 2.

Before entering on my subject I wish to say that some newspaper correspondents, referring to a recent sermon in which I welcomed foreign nationalities to this country, have said that I advocated as a desirable thing the intermarriage of the white and black races. I never said so, I never thought so, and any one who so misrepresents that sermon is either a villain or a fool, perhaps both.

But to open this morning's subject I have to say God in the text advises the people to look back upon their past history. It will do us all good to rehearse the scenes between this May morning and our cradle, whether it was rocked in country or in town. A few days ago, with my sister and brother, I visited the place of my boyhood. It was one of the most emotional and absorbing days of my life. There stands the old house, and as I went through the rooms I said: "I could find my way here with my eyes shut, although I have not been here in forty years." There was the sitting room where a large family group every evening gathered, the most of them now in a better world. There was the old barn where we hunted for Easter eggs, and the place where the horses stood. There is where the orchard was, only three or four trees now left of all the grove that once bore apples, and such apples too. There is the brook down which we rode to the watering of the horses bareback, and with a rope halter. We also visited the cemetery where many of our kindred are waiting for the resurrection, the old people side by side, after a journey together of sixty years, only about three years between the time of their going. There also sleep the dear old neighbors who used to tie their horses under the shed of the country meeting house and sit at the end of the pew, singing "Duke Street," and "Balerma," and "Antioch." Oh, they were a glorious race of men and women who did their work well, raised a splendid lot of boys and girls, and are now as to their bodies in silent neighborhood on earth, but as to their souls in jubilant neighborhood before the throne of God. I feel that my journey and visit last week did me good and it would do you all good, if not in person then in thought, to revisit the scenes of boyhood or girlhood. "Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee."

Youth is apt too much to spend all its time in looking forward. Old age is apt too much to spend all its time in looking backward. People in mid-life and on the apex look both ways. It would be well for us, I think, however, to spend more time in reminiscence. By the constitution of our nature we spend most of the time looking forward, and the vast majority of this audience live not so much in the present as in the future. I find that you mean to make a reputation, you mean to establish yourself, and the advantages that you expect to achieve absorb a great deal of your time. But I see no harm in this if it does not make you discontented with the present or disqualify you for existing duties.

It is a useful thing sometimes to look back, and to see the dangers we have escaped, and to see the sorrows we have suffered, and the trials and wanderings of our earthly pilgrimage, and to sum up our enjoyments. I mean this morning, so far as God may help me, to stir up your memory of the past, so that in the review you may be encouraged, and humbled, and urged to pray.

There is a chapel in Florence with a fresco by Guido. It was covered up with two inches of stucco until our American and European artists went there, and after long toil removed the covering and retraced the fresco. And I am aware that the memory of the past, with many of you, is all covered up with ten thousand obliterations, and I propose this morning, so far as the Lord may help me, to take away the covering, that the old picture may shine out again.

I want to bind in one sheaf all your past advantages, and I want to bind in another sheaf all your past adversities. It is a precious harvest, and I must be cautious how I swing the scythe.

Among the greatest advantages of your past life was an early home and its surroundings. The bad men of the day, for the most part, dip their heated passions out of the boiling spring of an unhappy home. We are not surprised to find that Byron's heart was a concentration of sin, when we hear his mother was abandoned, and that she made sport of his infirmity, and often called him "the lame brat." He who has vicious parents has to fight every inch of his way if he would maintain his integrity, and at last reach the home of the good in heaven.

Perhaps your early home was in the city. It may have been in the days when Canal street, New York, was far up town and the site of this present church was an excursion into the country. That old house in the city may have been demolished or changed into stores, and it seemed like sacrilege to you, for there was more meaning in that plain house, in that small house, than there is in a granite mansion or a turreted cathedral. Looking back this morning you see it as though it were yesterday—the sitting room, where the loved ones sat by the plain lamplight, the mother at the evening stand, the brothers and sisters, perhaps long ago gathered into the skies, then plotting mischief on the floor or under the table, your father with a firm voice commanding a silence that lasted half a minute.

Oh, those were good days! If you had your foot hurt, your mother always had a soothing salve to heal it. If you were wronged in the street, your father was always ready to protect you. The year was one round of frolic and mirth. Your greatest trouble was like an April shower, more sunshine than shower. The heart had not been ransacked by troubles, nor had sickness broken it, and no lamb had a warmer sheepfold than the home in which your childhood nestled.

Perhaps you were brought up in the country. You stand now to-day in memory under the old tree. You clubbed it for fruit that was not quite ripe because you couldn't wait any longer. You hear the brook rumbling along over the pebbles. You step again into the furrow where your father in his shirt sleeves shouted to the lazy oxen. You frighten the swallows from the rafters of the barn, and take just one egg, and silence your conscience by saying they won't miss it. You take a drink again out of the very bucket that the old well fetched up. You go for the cows at night, and find them wagging their heads through the bars. Oftimes in the dusty and busy streets you wish you were home again on that cool grass, or in the rag carpeted hall of the farmhouse, through which there was the breath of new mown hay or the blossom of buckwheat.

You may have in your windows now beautiful plants and flowers brought from across the seas, but not one of them stirs in your soul so much charm and memory as the old ivy and the yellow sunflower that stood sentinel along the garden wall, and the forget-me-nots playing hide-and-seek mid the long grass. The father, who used to come in sunburnt from the fields and sit down on the doorsill and wipe the sweat from his brow, may have gone to his everlasting rest. The mother, who used to sit at the door a little bent over, cap and spectacles on, her face mellowing with the vicissitudes of many years, may have put down her gray head on the pillow in the valley, but forget that home you never will. Have you thanked God for it? Have you rehearsed all these blessed reminiscences? Oh, thank God for a Christian father; thank God for a Christian mother; thank God for an early Christian altar at which you were taught to kneel; thank God for an early Christian home.

I bring to mind another passage in the history of your life. The day came when you set up your own household. The days passed along in quiet blessedness. You twain sat at the table morning and night and talked over your plans for the future. The most insignificant affair in your life became the subject of mutual consultation and advisement. You were so happy you felt you never could be any happier. One day a dark cloud hovered over your dwelling and it got darker and darker, but out of that cloud the shining messenger of God descended to incarnate an immortal spirit. Two little feet started on an eternal journey, and you were to lead them—a gem to flash in heaven's coronet, and you to polish it; eternal ages of light and darkness watching the starting out of a newly created creature.

You rejoiced and you trembled at the responsibility that in your possession an immortal treasure was placed. You prayed and rejoiced, and wept and wondered, and prayed and rejoiced and wept and wondered; you were earnest in supplication that you might lead it through life into the kingdom of God. There was a tremor in your earnestness. There was a double interest about that home. There was an additional interest why you should stay there and be faithful, and when in a few months your house was filled with the music of the child's laughter, you were struck through with the fact that you had a stupendous mission.

Have you kept that vow? Have you neglected any of these duties? Is your home as much to you as it used to be? Have those anticipations been gratified? God help you to-day in your solemn reminiscence, and let His mercy fall upon your soul if your kindness has been ill requited. God have mercy on the parent on the wrinkles of whose face is written the story of a child's sin. God have mercy on the mother who, in addition to her other pangs, has the pangs of a child's iniquity. Oh, there are many, many sad sounds in this sad world, but the saddest sound that is ever heard is the breaking of a mother's heart. Are there any here who remember that in that home they were unfaithful? Are there those who wandered off from that early home, and left the mother to die with a broken heart? Oh, I stir that reminiscence to-day.

I find another point in your life history. You found one day you were in the wrong road; you couldn't sleep at night; there was just one word that seemed to sob through your banking-house, or through your office, or through your shop, or your bed-room, and that word was "Eternity." You said: "I am not ready for it. O God, have mercy." The Lord heard. Peace came to your heart. In the breath of the hill and the waterfall's dash you heard the voice of God's love; the clouds and the trees hailed you with gladness; you came into the house of God.

You remember how your hand trembled as you took up the cup of the Communion. You remember the old minister who consecrated it, and you remember the church officials who carried it through the aisle; you remember the old people who at the close of the service took your hand in theirs in congratulating sympathy, as much as to say: "Welcome home, you lost prodigal;" and though those hands are all withered away, that Communion Sabbath is resurrected this morning; it is resurrected with all its prayers, and songs, and tears, and sermons, and transfiguration. Have you kept those vows? Have you been a backslider? God help you. This day kneel at the foot of mercy and start again for heaven. Start to-day as you started then. I rouse your soul by that reminiscence.

But I must not spend any more of my time in going over the advantages of your life. I just put them all in one great sheaf, and I wrap them up in your memory with one loud harvest song, such as the reapers sing. Praise the Lord, ye blood bought immortals of earth! Praise the Lord, ye crowned spirits of heaven!

But some of you have not always had a smooth life. Some of you are now in the shadow. Others had their troubles years ago, you are a mere wreck of what you once were. I must gather up the sorrows of your past life; but how shall I do it? You say that is impossible, as you have had so many troubles and adversities. Then I will just take two, the first trouble and the last trouble. As when you are walking along the street, and there has been music in the distance, you unconsciously find yourself keeping step to the music, so when you started life your very life was a musical timebeat. The air was full of joy and hilarity; with the bright clear oar you made the boat skip; you went on, and life grew brighter until after a while suddenly a voice from heaven said: "Halt!" and quick as the sunshine you halted: you grew pale, you confronted your first sorrow. You had no idea that the flush on your child's cheek was an unhealthy flush. You said it can't be anything serious. Death in slippered feet walked round about the cradle. You did not hear the tread; but after a while the truth flashed on you. You walked the floor. Oh, if you could, with your strong, stout hand, have wrenched that child from the destroyer. You went to your room and you said: "God, save my child! God, save my child." The world seemed going out in darkness. You said: "I can't bear it; I can't bear it." You felt as if you could not put the long lashes over the bright eyes, never to see them again sparkle. Oh, if you could have taken that little one in your arms and with it leaped the grave, how gladly you would have done it! Oh, if you could let your property go, your houses go, your land and your storehouse go, how gladly you would have allowed them to depart if you could only have kept that one treasure!

But one day there arose from the heavens a chill blast that swept over the bedroom, and instantly all the light went out, and there was darkness—thick, murky, impenetrable, shuddering darkness. But God didn't leave you there. Mercy spoke. As you took up the cup and was about to put it to your lips, God said: "Let it pass," and forthwith, as by the hand of angels, another cup was put into your hands; it was the cup of God's consolation. And as you have sometimes lifted the head of a wounded soldier, and poured wine into his lips, so God put His left arm under your head, and with His right hand He poured into your lips the wine of His comfort and His consolation, and you looked at the empty cradle and looked at your broken heart, and you looked at the Lord's chastisement, and you said: "Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight."

Ah, it was your first trouble. How did you get over it? God comforted you. You have been a better man ever since. You have been a better woman ever since. In the jar of the closing gate of the sepulcher you heard the clanging of the opening gate of heaven, and you felt an irresistible drawing heavenward. You have been purer of mind ever since that night when the little one for the last time put its arms around your neck and said: Good-night, papa; good-night, mamma. Meet me in heaven."

But I must come on down to your latest sorrow. What was it? Perhaps it was your own sickness. The child's tread on the stair, or the tick of the watch on the stand disturbed you. Through the long weary days you counted the figures in the carpet or the flowers in the wall paper. Oh, the weariness, the exhaustion! Oh, the burning pangs! Would God it were morning, would God it were night, were your frequent cry. But you are better, or perhaps even well. Have you thanked that God to-day you can come out in the fresh air; that you are in this place to hear God's name, and to sing God's praise, and implore God's help, and to ask God's forgiveness? Bless the Lord who healeth all our diseases, and redeemeth our lives from destruction.

Perhaps your last sorrow was a financial embarrassment. I congratulate some of you on your lucrative profession or occupation, on ornate apparel, on a commodious residence—everything you put your hands to seems to turn to gold. But there are others of you who are like the ship on which Paul sailed, where two seas met, and you are broken by the violence of the waves. By an unadvised indorsement, or by a conjunction of unforeseen events, or by fire, or storm or a senseless panic, you have been flung headlong, and where you once dispensed great charities, now you have hard work to make the two ends meet.

Have you forgotten to thank God for your days of prosperity, and that through your trials some of you have made investments which will continue after the last bank of this world has exploded, and the silver and gold are molten in the fires of a burning world? Have you, amid all your losses and discouragements, forgot that there was bread on your table this morning, and that there shall be a shelter for your head from the storm, and there is air for your lungs, and blood for your heart, and light for your eye, and a glad and glorious and triumphant religion for your soul?

Perhaps your last trouble was a bereavement. That heart which in childhood was your refuge, the parental heart, and which has been a source of the quickest sympathy ever since, has suddenly become silent forever, and now sometimes, whenever in sudden annoyance and without deliberation you say "I will go and tell mother," the thought flashes on you: "I have no mother;" or the father, with voice less tender, but as stanch and earnest and loving as ever, watchful of all your ways, exultant over your success without saying much, although the old people do talk it over by themselves, his trembling hand on that staff which you now keep as a family relic, his memory embalmed in grateful hearts, is taken away forever.

Or, there was your companion in life, sharer of your joys and sorrows, taken, leaving the heart an old ruin, where the chill winds blow over a wide wilderness of desolation, the sands of the desert driving across the place which once bloomed like the garden of God. And Abraham mourns for Sarah at the cave of Machpelah. Going along your path in life, suddenly, right before you was an open grave. People looked down and they saw it was only a few feet deep and a few feet wide, but to you it was a cavern down which went all your hopes and all your expectations.

But cheer up in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Comforter. He is not going to forsake you. Did the Lord take that child out of your arms? Why, He is going to shelter it better than you could. He is going to array it in a white robe, and with palm branch it will be all ready to greet you at your coming home. Blessed the broken heart that Jesus heals. Blessed the importunate cry that Jesus compassionates. Blessed the weeping eye from which the soft hand of Jesus wipes away the tear.

I was sailing down the St. John River, Canada, which is the Rhine and the Hudson commingled in one scene of beauty and grandeur, and while I was on the deck of the steamer a gentleman pointed out to me the places of interest, and he said: "All this is interval land, and it is the richest land in all the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia."

"What," said I, "do you mean by interval land?" "Well," he said, "this land is submerged for a part of the year; spring freshets come down, and all these plains are overflowed with the water, and the water leaves a rich deposit, and when the waters are gone the harvest springs up, and there is the grandest harvest that was ever reaped." And I instantly thought, "It is not the heights of the church and it is not the heights of this world that is the scene of the greatest prosperity, but the soul over which the floods of sorrow have gone, the soul over which the freshets of tribulation have torn their way, that yields the greatest fruits of righteousness, and the largest harvest for time, and the richest harvest for eternity." Bless God that your soul is interval land.

But these reminiscences reach only to this morning. There will yet be one more point of tremendous reminiscence, and that is the last hour of life, when we have to look over all our past existence. What a moment that will be! I place Napoleon's dying reminiscence on St. Helena beside Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence in the harbor of St. Helena, the same island, twenty years after. Napoleon's dying reminiscence was one of delirium "Head of the army." Mrs. Judson's dying reminiscence, as she came home from her missionary toil and her life of self-sacrifice for God, dying in the cabin of the ship in the harbor of St. Helena, was: "'I always did love the Lord Jesus Christ." And then, the historian says, she fell into a sound sleep for an hour, and woke amid the songs of angels.

I place the dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar against the dying reminiscence of the Apostle Paul. The dying reminiscence of Augustus Cæsar was, addressing his attendants: "Have I played my part well on the stage of life?" and they answered him in the affirmative, and he said: "Why, then, don't you applaud me?" The dying reminiscence of Paul the Apostle was: "I have fought a good fight, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love His appearing." Augustus Cæsar died amid pomp and great surroundings. Paul uttered his dying reminiscence looking up through the wall of a dungeon. God grant that our last hour may be the closing of a useful life, and the opening of a glorious eternity.

# NOT VIOLATED IN SAMOA.

## The German Consul Denies That American Property Was Injured.

The White Book on Samoan affairs just issued in Berlin contains a refutation by Dr. Knappe, late German Consul to Samoa, of the reports published in the American newspapers regarding the violation of American property during the German naval operations in that country.

Dr. Knappe complains that toy flags and handkerchiefs on which are imprinted the American colors and the portrait of the President of the United States have been hoisted promiscuously over native houses since the outbreak of the civil war in Samoa.

He also says that American and British flags were hoisted on plots of land pledged by the "rebels" in lieu of cash in payment for arms and ammunition. The commander of the British cruiser at Apia, he says, declined to support claims to land thus pledged.

# SABBATH SCHOOL.

## INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MAY 12.

**Lesson Text: "The Anointing at Bethany," Mark iv., 1-9—Golden Text: Mark xiv., 8—Commentary.**

1. "After two days was the feast of the Passover and of unleavened bread." The more full statement of Mathew is: "And it came to pass, when Jesus had finished all these sayings, He said unto His disciples, ye know that after two days is the feast of the Passover, and the Son of Man is betrayed to be crucified." He was born that He might die as our passover, the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world; He died that He might rise again triumphant over death and the grave, an immortal man, to reign over the house of Jacob forever; He ascended that He might return when He shall have received the kingdom, and every step of all the way was clear to Him from the beginning. His sinless life in a mortal body was nearly over, and after two days He would prove Himself the true Passover Lamb; He saw it all and was unmoved, resting in the Father's love, doing the Father's will, supported by the joy set before Him. The Passover Lamb had to be chosen on the tenth day of the month and kept till the fourteenth day, that is four days; Jesus was set apart before the foundation of the world, and now four days (4000 years) had passed, and He was about to be slain. (Ex. xii., 3, 6; I Pet. i., 19, 20.) Looking in upon a family keeping the first Passover in Egypt, we see perfect safety under the shed and sprinkled blood; holiness typified by the absence of all leaven; fellowship in the eating of the lamb whose blood gave them safety, and also life; for while the blood gives safety, the lamb eaten gives life, as it is written: "He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me" (John vi., 57).

2. "Not on the feast day, lest there be an uproar of the people." This very fear on their part helped to bring about the sacrifice of Christ at the appointed time. The servants of Satan are often filled with fear, even the fear of man; the servants of God are taught to fear neither men nor the devil, nor sufferings, nor death, but knowing that their lives are hid with Christ in God they are to see "Jesus only," and say: "In God have I put my trust; I will not be afraid what man can do unto me."

3. "And being in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper." In John xii., 1-8, we find that this supper and anointing at Bethany took place six days before the Passover and before His public entry into Jerusalem. Perhaps Mark introduces the incident here to show us the contrast between the treatment He receives from the rulers of the people, and from the inmates of this humble home at Bethany. The great question that concerns each of us more than all other questions is: "How am I in my daily life treating Jesus?"

"As He sat at meat." John tells us that they made Him a supper, that Martha served, and that Lazarus (risen from the dead) was one of them that sat at the table with Him. Here is love and life and resurrection in Him, and on their part loving service and whole hearted devotion.

"There came a woman having an alabaster box of ointment of spikenard, very precious; and she brake the box and poured it on His head." John says that she also anointed His feet, and wiped them with her hair; and that the house was filled with the odor of the ointment.

4. "And there were some that had indignation within themselves, and said, Why was this waste of the ointment made." That Judas, who, though treasurer of the disciples, was a thief and possessed with the devil, should say this was not strange, for to talk of anything given to or done for Jesus as being wasted was surely a devilish saying; but that any of the other disciples (Matt. xxvi., 8) should talk so was strange indeed.

5. "It might have been sold for more than three hundred pence, and had been given to the poor. And they murmured against her." In the parable of Matt. xx., a penny was a day's wages, so that at that estimate this ointment was equal in value to nearly a year's wages of a laboring man. If the members of any church were to be asked to give unto the Lord Jesus for some special work even a week's wages, how some of them would look and shrug their shoulders; and what a murmuring there would be against the mover of such a resolution, the instigator of such an unwarranted waste of precious money.

6. "Jesus said, let her alone; why trouble ye her? She hath wrought a good work on Me." How precious is the Master's approval, how restful His blessed words! What does it matter who, or how many, find fault, if we are only well pleasing unto Him? Let no criticism or thoughtless remark from fellow Christians hinder you in your devotion to Christ, O fellow laborer, but being sure that your motive is right and that love to Him prompts you to seek in all things His glory, go steadfastly forward and do all that is in thine heart unto Him.

7. "For ye have the poor with you always, and whensoever ye will ye may do them good; but Me ye have not always." The disciples did not understand His going away from them, but thought He would continue with them in person and at that time restore the kingdom to Israel; though He had so often spoken so plainly of His death and resurrection they had never received it, while Mary on the contrary, who sat at His feet and heard His word (Luke x., 39), seems to have understood that His enemies would put Him to death, and that she would, therefore, with all His friends, be deprived of the privilege of ministering to Him at His death or burial. As to the poor being always with them, it was written in their law: "The poor shall never cease out of the land" (Deut. xv., 11); and in Prov. xix., 17: "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord," but such an opportunity as this had never come to mortal man before and never would again, and Mary is the only one to see it. Blessed woman!

8. "She hath done what she could." So many say, "How I would like to do thus and so if I only had the power." "How much good I would do if I had Mr. B.'s money, or Mrs. B.'s opportunities," and while thus thinking and talking about what they would do, others like Mary are doing just what they can, remembering that "if there be first a willing mind it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not." (II Cor. 8, 9.) We are not expected to use other people's talents or opportunities, but simply to do what our own hands find to do as unto Him. How much better it would be if the money spent for people after they are dead to decorate their bodies, or caskets, or graves were spent to do them some good while they lived; or if the kind words said about them after death were said to them to encourage them while living.

9. "Verily I say unto you, wheresoever the Gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her." And so it has come to pass, as He said, that in all the wide world Mary and her anointing of Christ is spoken of; and how many have been encouraged by her act and her Saviour's approval to do for Him and unto Him just what they could, will never be known until that day. Grateful hearts are everywhere saying: "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" "How can I show my gratitude for Thy great love to me in redeeming my soul from death, my life from destruction and in making me a child of God, a joint heir with Thyself?" And to all such the Spirit whispers just what He would like to have them do, assuring them that the most seemingly trivial acts done unto Him will receive His approval (Mark ix., 41). But while this is true and many loving, grateful hearts are doing what they can, how many there are who seem to think that they have done the Lord quite a favor by joining some church and by being found in that church once or twice on Sunday, and by giving a marvelously small portion of a week's or even a day's earning unto Him, with scarcely a thought of true gratitude for His great love. Are you doing what you can from love to Him?—*Lesson Helper.*

# THE VOW OF WASHINGTON.

## Poem by John G. Whittier Read at the Great Centennial Celebration.

The reading of the following poem by John G. Whittier formed part of the Centennial exercises at the Sub-Treasury in New York. Mr. Whittier's age and infirmities prevented him from being present to read his poem in person:

The sword was sheathed: in April's sun
Lay green the fields by Freedom won;
And severed sections, weary of debates,
Joined hands at last and were United States.

O City sitting by the Sea!
How proud the day that dawned on thee,
When the new era, long desired, began,
And, in its need, the hour had found the man!

One thought the cannon salvos spoke;
The resonant bell tower's vibrant stroke,
The voiceful streets, the plaudid-echoing halls,
And prayer and hymn borne heavenward from St. Paul's!

How felt the land in every part
The strong throb of a Nation's heart,
As its great leader gave, with reverent awe,
His pledge to Union, Liberty, and Law!

That pledge the heavens above him heard,
That vow the sleep of centuries stirred;
In world-wide wonder listening peoples bent
Their gaze on Freedom's great experiment.

Could it succeed? Of honor sold
And hopes deceived all history told.
Above the wrecks that strewed the mournful past,
Was the long dream of ages true at last?

Thank God! the people's choice was just,
The one man equal to his trust,
Wise beyond lore, and without weakness good,
Calm in the strength of flawless rectitude!

His rule of justice, order, peace,
Made possible the world's release;
Taught prince and serf that power is but a trust,
And rule, alone, which serves the ruled, is just;

That Freedom generous is, but strong
In hate of fraud and selfish wrong,
Pretense that turns her holy truths to lies,
And lawless license masking in her guise.

Land of his love! with one glad voice
Let thy great sisterhood rejoice;
A century's suns o'er thee have risen and set,
And, God be praised, we are one Nation yet.

And still, we trust, the years to be
Shall prove his hope was destiny,
Leaving our flag with all its added stars
Unrent by factions and unstained by wars!

Lo! where with patient toil he nursed
And trained the new-set plant at first,
The widening branches of a stately tree
Stretch from the sunrise to the sunset sea.

And in its broad and sheltering shade,
Sitting with none to make afraid,
Were we now silent, through each mighty limb,
The wings of heaven would sing the praise of him.

Our first and best!—his ashes lie
Beneath his own Virginia sky,
Forgive, forget, O true and just and brave,
The storm that swept above thy sacred grave!

For, ever in the awful strife
And dark hours of the Nation's life,
Through the fierce tumult pierced his warning word,
Their father's voice his erring children heard!

The change for which he prayed and sought
In that sharp agong was wrought;
No partial interest draws its alien line
Twixt North and South, the cypress and the pine.

One people now, all doubt beyond,
His name shall be our Union-bond;
We lift our hands to heaven, and here and now
Take on our lips the old centennial vow.

For rule and trust must need be ours;
Chooser and chosen both are powers
Equal in service as in rights; the claim
Of Duty rests on each and all the same.

Then let the sovereign millions, where
Our banner floats in sun and air,
From the warm palm-lands to Alaska's cold,
Repeat with us the pledge a century old!

OAK KNOLL, Danvers, Mass.

# A DEADLY DUEL.

## Eow Two Alabama Farmers Settled Their Differences.

A deadly duel occurred a few days since in Jackson County, Ala., that resulted in the death of one of the participants. Two farmer neighbors living at some distance from Scotsboro named J. D. Prince and J. T. Green, quarreled over some trivial matter, and Green threatened to kill Prince, and he prepared himself with a shot-gun. On the following morning the two men met in a public road and immediately dismounted from their horses and resumed the quarrel. They finally decided to fight it out, and Green made for Prince with a large dirk, making a vicious plunge at him. Prince dodged and seized Green's arm and the deadly struggle began.

Pierce's gun was leaning against the fence, and the question with him was how to get it before he was killed. With a sudden effort he tripped Green, throwing him to the ground, and immediately made a break for his gun, which he reached just as Green was in striking distance. Without leveling the gun, Prince thrust the muzzle against his enraged enemy, pulled the trigger, and lodged a heavy load of buckshot in his breast, killing him instantly. Prince gave himself up, and was taken to Scotsboro jail.

A NEW parachutist, W. S. Young, hopes to outstrip his rivals by dropping with his parachute tied up in a sack. He says that he will go so high that he will have time to release the parachute and come down as usual.

# The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,

Editors & Proprietors.

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## Constitutional Amendment.

The additional article to the State Constitution to be designated as Article XIX, and to be voted on June 18, is as follows:

Article XIX.

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor to be used as a beverage is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor punishable as shall be provided by law.

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such a manner only as may be prescribed by law. The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the Constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

LABOR DAY, September 1st, is now a legal holiday.

IT IS now contrary to law to sell cigarettes to any one under sixteen years of age. A good law.

BELVA LOCKWOOD is still hopeful. Among her late utterances, she says: "We will inaugurate a woman for president twenty years hence."

IT IS strongly intimated that James G. Blaine will soon retire from the cabinet, on account of ill health. Should this rumor be true we hope an equal aggressive American may be his successor.

A BILL was passed finally by the state senate last Thursday fixing the compensation of county commissioners at $3.50 per day, without mileage, for every day actually employed, in counties in wich a smaller salary prevails. This bill will apply to Huntingdon county.

AMONG the late acts of assembly is one requiring assessors to assess all seated lands in the townships or boroughs in which the mansion house is situate when the line separating a borough from a township, one township from another, or one borough from another divides a tract of land.

THE Methodist Episcopal ministers, at their meeting at Baltimore Tuesday, unanimously adopted the following resolution:

"That Postmaster General Wanamaker deserves the thanks of the Churches and all good citizens for closing the department at Washington against Sunday work and workers, and that this preacher's meeting heartily indorses the action of the Postmaster General."

JUSTICE HARLAN, of the supreme Court of the United States, in a speech at the centennial banquet at Chicago: "We can perform no better service for our country than to see to it that the right to shape its destiny shall not be bestowed upon those who are unworthy of it. Let us raise our voices in favor of such further enactments, constitutional and statutory, as may be necessary to guard our American civilization, and keep this country, for all time, under American control."

THIS is the last day of the present session of the state legislature. Its work has passed into history. It was in some respects a "model" legislature, one of its model deeds being the increasing of the school appropriation to $2,000,000. Many other good laws were passed. Nevertheless there was the usual amount of buncombe indulged in by members who will go back to their constituents with printed copies of their great (?) speeches to be used in securing a re-election, and some of the acts, so far as this section of the state is concerned, had better not been put on the statute books.

ABOUT a month ago the liquor men flooded this and ajoining counties with an article on "Bible Wines," written by Dr. Alvah Hovey, of Massachusetts, and published in the *Baptist Quarterly Review*. Dr. Hovey's attention having been called to this fact he has written the following letter:

To the editor of the *National Baptist Review:* Having been informed that certain articles written by me for the *Baptist Quarterly Review* on the quality of the wine spoken of in the Bible, have been circulated by opponents of prohibitory legislation, and have been supposed to justify the use of wine as a beverage at the present time. I desire to state that such a use of my articles, or of any one of them, is wholly without my consent, and such an inference from them is wholly unwarranted. I believe in total abstinence from intoxicating liquors as a Christian duty. . . . Indeed, the reasons for total abstinence from wine as a beverage are given near the close of the first article in the *Review*, and again at the close of the last article, and any one who has read either of those paragraphs knows perfectly well that, in my judgment, wine ought not to be used, as a drink in these days and in our circumstances. The same reasons apply with equal force to the use of other intoxicating liquors. And so vast and dreadful are the evils of intemperance at the present time that the people are called upon to employ the most effective measures in removing or diminishing them. It is, therefore, to be hoped that prohibition will be tried in all the land, and that the moral sentiment of the people will render it effectual. You are at liberty to publish it in your excellent paper. ALVAH HOVEY.

## From the Top of Cove Mountain.

A pedagogue who has made several overland trips between Cassville and Williamsburg furnishes us with the following description of a panoramic view from the top of Cove Mountain:

While sitting on the top of Cove Mountain, recently, I was astonished that Jason had not invaded the same anti-asthmatic atmosphere and, by his prolific pen, portrayed the map of a large part of Huntingdon county that can be seen from that earth-o'ergazing point.

I know of no other place where so good a view of so large a portion of Huntingdon county can be found as the one on the mountain above Marklesburg.

To the scientist; artist, or student of topography, the position is complete.

Jack's Mountain bounds the view to the east. A giant, he looks. To the southern end, we located Saltillo and Three Springs. Further north, is the break that locates Mapleton. Immediately in front of this mountain is a depression which locates Hare's and Smith's Valleys. With the same mountain as a relief, in a central portion, looms up Shirleys' Knob, like a scollop against his giant brother. This locates Cassville. To the right is Round Top, from which we locate Eagle foundry. To the right of Round Top, we have a bend in the Broad Top Mountain, on top of which is located Broad Top City, and only a short distance away, Robertsdale.

North-west of Round Top, are two peaks that locate in this panoramic view the points of Newburg, Paradise Furace, and old Savage Forge. South of Marklesburg, Entriken, Cove, and Saxton are easily located.

Terrace mountain obstructs the view of Trough Creek Valley. The whole of Piney Ridge is in view, and Gratton and McConnellstown are easily located. The north end of Terrace Mountain locates Mill Creek and Ardenheim. The town of Huntingdon is in plain view. Though twelve mile away, it looks only three. Warriors' Ridge, to the west, locates Petersburg and Alexandria.

The courses of the streams are easily followed, as they hug close to the mountains and ridges, and their objective point is the Narrows at Mapleton.

The shapes of the valleys, the bends of the river, and the formation of the mountains, as seen from this point, form a picture worthy of record by a more polished pen.

—This is the time of the year when the man of the house goes home to his dinner and finds that he is *not* the head of the house, for his good wife has everything topsey-turvey, and rules the roost very effectually, and he can hardly find a place to set his foot, for the house-cleaning time is on, and he must seek some other place to rest. Verily, it is a troublous season to the man kind.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR SHERIFF.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

JACKSON LAMBERSON.

Huntingdon, Pa., April 30, '89.

## PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 25th 1888.

| LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express. | Way Passenger. | Altoona Accom. | STATIONS. | LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express. | Mail. | Altoona Accom. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| p. m. | a. m. | a.m. | | p. m. | p.m. | a. m. |
| 11 25 | 4 30 | | Philadelphia | 3 15 | | |
| a. m. | | | | a. m. | | |
| 3 10 | 8 15 | 4 14 | Harrisburg | 11 40 | 7 00 | 10 05 |
| | 8 33 | 4 33 | Marysville | 11 22 | 6 39 | 9 47 |
| 3 38 | 8 51 | 4 49 | Duncannon | 11 05 | 6 21 | 9 30 |
| 4 00 | 9 26 | 5 16 | Newport | 10 36 | 5 55 | 9 00 |
| | 9 52 | 5 36 | Thompsout'n | 10 17 | 5 26 | 8 37 |
| 4 34 | 10 13 | 5 54 | Port Royal | 10 01 | 5 09 | 8 17 |
| 4 39 | 10 20 | 6 00 | Mifflin | 9 56 | 5 03 | 8 12 |
| 5 01 | 10 46 | 6 23 | Lewistown Jn | 9 34 | 4 38 | 7 45 |
| | 10 55 | 6 32 | Granville | 9 27 | 4 29 | 7 37 |
| 5 22 | 11 11 | 6 48 | McVeytown | 9 10 | 4 12 | 7 22 |
| 5 40 | 11 39 | 7 10 | N. Hamilton | 8 50 | 3 51 | 7 02 |
| 5 46 | 11 46 | 7 15 | Mt. Union | 8 44 | 3 46 | 6 57 |
| 5 54 | 11 55 | 7 22 | MAPLETON | 8 36 | 3 38 | 6 50 |
| 6 00 | 12 03 | 7 29 | Mill Creek | 8 31 | 3 32 | 6 44 |
| 6 12 | 12 17 | 7 40 | Huntingdon | 8 20 | 3 20 | 6 33 |
| 6 25 | 12 31 | 7 54 | Petersburg | 8 05 | 3 06 | 6 20 |
| 6 33 | 12 40 | 8 01 | Barree | 7 58 | 2 59 | 6 14 |
| 6 40 | 12 46 | 8 07 | Spruce Creek | 7 52 | 2 53 | 6 09 |
| 6 54 | 12 59 | 8 20 | Birmingham | 7 47 | 2 42 | 5 58 |
| 7 00 | 1 07 | 8 26 | Tyrone | 7 35 | 2 35 | 5 52 |
| 7 11 | 1 16 | 8 34 | Tipton | 7 25 | 2 26 | 5 44 |
| 7 22 | 1 26 | 8 44 | Bellwood | 7 17 | 2 18 | 5 36 |
| 7 30 | 1 32 | 8 49 | Elizabeth Fur | 7 11 | 2 11 | 5 31 |
| 7 45 | 1 45 | 9 00 | Altoona | 7 00 | 2 06 | 5 20 |
| 12 45 | | | Pittsburg | | 6 55 | |
| p. m. | p. m. | p. m. | | p. m. | a.m. | a. m. |

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:40, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 9.00 p. m., daily, Altoona, 1:00 a. m., Huntingdon, 2:00; Harrisburg, 5:00, and arrives at Philadelphia at 8:25 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:50 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:10; Altoona, 3:30, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:20 p. m.

## HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

| SOUTH Mail | Exp's | STATIONS. | NORTH Fast Line | Day Exp's |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| a. m. | a. m. | | p. m. | p. m. |
| 6 35 | 8 25 | Huntingdon | 6 20 | 12 15 |
| 6 45 | 8 35 | McConl'st'n | 6 09 | 12 02 |
| 6 52 | 8 41 | Grafton | 6 05 | 11 58 |
| 7 03 | 8 51 | Marklesb'g | 5 55 | 11 48 |
| 7 10 | 9 00 | Entriken | 5 45 | 11 40 |
| f7 22 | 9 12 | Cove | 5 30 | 11 28 |
| 7 35 | 9 25 | Saxton | 5 22 | 11 15 |
| 7 48 | 9 40 | Riddlesburg | 5 06 | 11 02 |
| 7 53 | 9 45 | Hopewell | 5 02 | 10 57 |
| 8 05 | 9 55 | Cypher | f4 52 | 10 47 |
| 8 15 | 10 08 | Tatesville | 4 41 | 10 38 |
| 8 21 | 10 17 | Everett | 4 33 | 10 28 |
| 8 25 | 10 20 | Mt. Dallas. | 4 30 | 10 25 |
| | | Bedford | | |
| p. m. | a. m. | | p. m. | a. m. |

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

## EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

| SOUTH. Mixed. No. 10. | Mixed. No. 8. | Mail. No. 2. | STATIONS. | NORTH. Mail. No. 1. | Mixed. No. 7. | Mixed. No. 9 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| p. m. | a. m. | p.m. | | a. m. | a.m. | p. m. |
| 6 42 | 11 57 | 4 16 | Robertsdale | L9 15 | 6 00 | 1 10 |
| 6 29 | 11 44 | 4 05 | Cook's | 9 26 | 6 13 | 1 23 |
| 6 21 | 11 36 | 3 57 | Rocky Ridge | 9 34 | 6 21 | 1 31 |
| 6 15 | 11 30 | 3 52 | Cole's | 9 39 | 6 27 | 1 37 |
| 5 40 | 10 54 | 3 22 | Saltillo | 10 09 | 6 57 | 2 06 |
| 5 20 | 10 45 | 3 15 | Three Springs | 10 16 | 7 05 | 2 14 |
| 5 08 | 10 29 | 3 01 | *Beersville | 10 29 | 7 20 | 2 27 |
| 4 52 | 10 04 | 2 47 | Rockhill | 10 42 | 7 35 | 2 42 |
| 4 22 | 9 34 | 2 16 | Shirley | 10 58 | 7 55 | 3 02 |
| 4 12 | 9 25 | 2 08 | *Augh. Mills | 11 06 | 8 05 | 3 12 |
| 3 54 | 9 05 | 1 55 | Mount Union | 11 20 | 8 25 | 3 30 |

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

## SHADE GAP BRANCH.

| WEST. No. 14 | No. 12 | STATIONS. | EAST No. 11 | No. 13 |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| p. m. | a. m. | | a. m. | p. m. |
| 6 28 | 9 40 | L Rockhill A | 6 30 | 4 47 |
| 6 21 | 9 33 | *Blacklog | 6 37 | 4 54 |
| 6 13 | 9 25 | *Cedar Rock | 9 45 | 5 02 |
| 6 09 | 9 21 | *Locke Vall'y | 6 49 | 5 06 |
| 6 03 | 9 15 | *Shade Gap | 6 55 | 5 12 |
| 5 51 | 8 58 | Stair | 7 07 | 5 24 |
| 5 42 | 8 49 | A Goshorn L | 7 16 | 5 33 |

* Flag stations.

A. W. Mst.
Superintendent.


# FARMERS, TEAMSTERS, SAW-MILL MEN,

and all others interested in machinery! Paragon Axle Grease is what you want for your wagons—3 boxes for 25 cents. Eldorado Castor Oil is the article for your machinery, more durable and less expensive than any other oil we have ever handled. It also makes an excellent dressing for harness.

We have a supply of "Dakota Red" Seed Potatoes. Very prolific and free from rot.

Now is the time you want a good straw hat, and we have them. Examine our stock.

Bring along your cash or marketable produce; both go alike in exchange for goods:

Thirty days' time allowed responsible parties. Do not ask for longer credit.

You can get of us any article usually found in a well-stocked general merchandise store.

Give us a call and we will guarantee satisfaction.

Respectfully Yours,

G. W. Wright.

# A. J. FOSTER'S

—FOR—

## Groceries, Provisions, Flour, & Feed.

I have the nicest lot of Potatoes in the market—both for eating and for seed. Just received a ½ bbl. of Mackerel; also, stock of Shoes for Men, Women, and Children, at Low Prices. Call and examine the goods and inquire the prices at my store! If you haven't, you should call NOW, and be convinced.

## —GLASS—

ware, Fine Groceries; Provisions, Flour, Feed, Tobacco, Cigars, —Confectioneries, Etc.—

## Fish! Fish! Fish!

Lake Shad and Lake Herring.

I have always on hand three different brands of—

## FLOUR,

ranging in price from $1.25 to $1.40 per one-fourth Bbl. **Isenberg's Fancy** is equal to any in the —market.—

—I also sell Pittsburgh Meat.— Hams, 13 cents; California Hams, 11½ cents; Sugar-cured Shoulders, 11 cents; Clear Side, 12 cents; Bacon Shoulders, 10 cts. Lard, 12 cts.

—Store in—

## —FRONT—

of Blacksmith Shop. You will find Shoes for Men, Women, and Children.—

**Compare Prices and Save Money!**

You will also find on hand a full line of good Tinware at Low Prices. Also, a large stock of Canned Goods of the best brand in the market. See sample case for prices of Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Rice, Hominy, Prunes, Dried Fruits, etc. You will find almost everything kept in a First-class General Merchandise—

## —STORE.—

# Keystone Flouring Mills.

**The People of Mapleton and Surrounding Country—**

WILL find it to their advantage to patronize the Keystone Flouring Mills at Mapleton.

We always pay the highest market price for all kinds of grain, and sell as CHEAP and CHEAPER than any mill of our knowledge.

1st. Because we have reduced expenses to the minimum by doing our own work.

2nd. We buy our grain direct from producers, thus saving the middle man's profits.

3rd. We sell direct to consumer, and give our patrons the benefit of the dealer's profit.

For these reasons, it will pay any man to come direct to the mill and do all his buying.

We have constantly on hand—

## Flour, Chop, Corn-Meal, Bran, Shorts, Corn, Ear & Shelled, Rye, Oats, Wheat, and wheat screenings.

—ALSO—

## Anthracite, Bituminous, & Cannel Coal.

The following are our prices for the present:

| | |
|---|---|
| "Royal" Flour, per cwt., | $2.60 |
| "Lola" " " | 2.30 |
| Bran, " " | 1.00 |
| Shorts, " " | 1.15 |
| Corn Meal, " " | 1.60 |
| Oats, per bushel, | .30 to .40 |
| Rye, " " | .65 |
| Corn (Shelled), per bush. | .60 |
| " " " " | .60 |
| Screenings, " " | .50 |
| Chop, per cwt., | 1.00, 1.25, 1.50 |
| " " ton, | 19.00, 23,00, 27.00 |

Our "Royal" brand of Flour is second to none. We guarantee this to be Pure Unadulterated Flour.

Our "Lola" brand is as good as any buhr Flour, and is Strictly Pure.

Our Chops are made of Pure and Sound Grains, each lot being open to inspection and guaranteed to be as represented.

Arrangements have been made by which we will accept orders from any of the public works about town.

P. R. R. Ties will be taken in exchange for Flour and Feed, subject to Company inspection, balance to be paid in Cash.

Bark tickets, if drawn in our names, will be received for Flour and Feed by us, as cash, balance being paid in Money on sight.

## Custom Work a Specialty.

Thankful for the liberal patronage we have received during the past year, we invite a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Himes Bro

# The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a May 8, 1889.


## BOROUGH DIRECTORY.

*Burgess*—Dr. J. G. Spangler.
*Assistant-Burgess*—W. B. Stone.
*Councilmen*—H. R. Gurd, J. B. Ewing, J. G. Gillam, W. H. Dunn, Marshall Yocum, A. Heeter.
*Constable*—James Montgomery.
*High-Constable*—S. P. Stubbs.
*Tax-Collector & Treasurer*— ———
*School-Directors*—A. M. Parker, Sec'y., A. Heeter. W. B. Stone, J. K. Robley, J. P. Wilson, Pres., B. F. Godard.
*Judge-of-Election*—A. Lamberson.
*Inspectors*—F. D. Heeter, B. F. Baker.
*Assessor*—A. M. Parker.
*Auditors*—G. W. Wright, I. N. Swope. V. B. McCarthy.
*Borough-Clerk*—I. N. Swope.
*Justices-of-the-Peace*—A. W. Swope, Philip Hooper.
*Police-Officers*—James Montgomery, R. N. McCarl.

## SECRET SOCIETIES.

*Mapleton Lodge*, No. 468, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Rex' Hall. J. B. Ewing, N. G.; J. K. Gillam, Secretary.

*Aldema Lodge*, Daughters of Rebeka, No. 189, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month. H. H. Swope, N. G.; Miss Laura Gillam, Secretary.

*Washington Camp*, No. 59, Patriotic Order Sons of America meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. Juniata Council (White Degree) meets first Tuesday evening of each month, immediately after adjournment of Camp, Elmer E. Bell, President; George W. Wright, Secretary.

*Harry Corbin Post*, No. 200, G. A. R. meets first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Rex's Hall.

## CHURCHES.

*Methodist Episcopal Church*—Rev. C. L. Benscoter, pastor. Preaching every Sunday, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9 o'clock, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Young Men's prayer-meeting every Friday evening.

Church officials—Stewards, A. Heeter, T. M. Logan, H. H. Swope, I. N. Swope, J. P. Wilson, H. R. Gurd. Trustees, A. Heeter, D. H. Foster, R. S. Henderson, J. P. Wilson, Martin Wilson, A. Broombaugh, H. R. Gurd, Benj. O'Connor. Superintendent, Sunday-school, D. H. Foster; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh.

*Presbyterian Church*—Rev. D. H. Campbell, pastor. Preaching every other Sabbath, alternating morning and afternoon (3 o'clock). Sunday-school, 9:30, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Sunday and Thursday evenings.

Church officials—Elders, W. H. Rex, A. W. Swope, Samuel Hatfield. B. F. Baker. Deacon, W. W. Wright. Trustees, V. B. McCarthy, Samuel Hatfield, W. W. Wright. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Baker; Secretary, W. E. Bitner.

*U. B. Church*—Rev. J. M. Cramer, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening.

Church officials—Trustees, E. Robley, A. M. Parker, Philip Hooper, J. K. Robley, B. F. Godard. Leader, E. Robley; Assistant Leader, B. F. Slates. Steward, J. K. Robley. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Godard; Secretary, A. M. Parker.

## LOCAL NOTES.

—Corn-planting.

—Garden-making.

—Moonlight nights.

—Bangle Bracelets at Mrs. Evans'.

—Go to Mrs. Evans' for your bed-spreads.

—Use plenty of lime on your fences and out-buildings.

—New style of dress stays, need no sewing, at Mrs. Evans'.

—Sixty-one prisoners are now quartered at the reformatory.

—Elmer E. Bell visited his friends in Juniata county last week.

—The air is laden with the sweet perfume of many blossoms and flowers.

—Miss Rae Speck, of Mill Creek, visited friends in Mapleton last week.

—Quoit-pitching has again become popular among our gentlemen of leisure.

—Ascension Day and Memorial Day fall on the same date this year, May 30th.

—Miss Lulu Miller, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with her parents in this place.

—White dress goods, colored lawns and Swiss embroideries at Mrs Evans'.

—Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—The Altoona *Radical* office was sold at constable's sale last Friday to J. Cloyd Krider.

—J. B. McConahy has secured a position, running a stationary engine in Philadelphia.

—People who get taken in by traveling sharks, invariably do no take their home paper.

—David Hughes, an aged resident of this place, is lying in a precarious condition with gangrene.

—Miss Prudie Wilson, who is at present living at Newton Hamilton, spent Sunday with parents and friends in Mapleton.

—Caution boards have been put up within the past week, by the Pennsylvania railroad company, at the borough crossings.

—B. O'Connor & Sons are making extensive improvements to the Parker property, east of town, which they recently purchased.

—The records of Somerset county show that liquor cases cost the county last year $5,173. 74. The revenue from licenses was $56.

—John Hatfield, one of Porter township's prominent citizens, was a visitor to Mapleton, last week, the guest of his brother, Samuel Hatfield, Jr.

—The new scalp law signed by the Governor last week allows $10 for each wolf, $2 for each wild cat, $1 for each fox, and 25 cents for each mink killed.

—A young son of W. C. Barkly fell from the walls into the the cellar of the Presbyterian church extension last Sunday and bruised his face considerably.

—Our young friend, Will Stonebraker, of Mill Creek, now has the authority from the government to write P. M. after his name. A good appointment.

—Aldema Lodge, No. 189, Daughters of Rebekah, of this place, has decided to hold a pic-nic on the Fourth of July. The grounds have not yet been selected.

—The convocation of the Masonic fraternity at Huntingdon to-day will no doubt be a brilliant event. Great preparations have been made for the occasion.

W. E. Bitner, foreman at the heading factory, was struck on the left arm by a board flying from the cutter, last Friday, and sustained a very painful injury.

—L. S. Wible has accepted the position of repairman with the Speer White Sand company. Mr. Wible is a good carpenter and will, no doubt, render satisfaction.

—J. K. Gillam was struck on the knee-cap, last Friday, by a railroad spike which a fellow workman was trying to drive into a tie. The wound inflicted was very painful.

-Four hundred and forty-five dogs have been registered in Johnstown and the tax on that number paid to the borough treasurer. This is twenty-five less than were registered last year.

—The Saxton furnace was closed down last Saturday and nearly two hundred men are thrown ont of employment. Dullness in the iron trade is the reason assigned for the shut down.

—Red Nose Mike, one of the murderers of paymaster McClure in Luzerne county, has been sentenced to be hung June 25, on which day five murderers will be hanged in this State.

—There will be no preaching in the U. B. church next Sunday. Rev. W. Cramer, the pastor, will be absent, officiating for the Presiding Elder at the quarterly meeting services to be held at Orbisonia.

-The Postmaster General has issued an order modifying the postal regulations so that hereafter letters stamped or not sufficient stamped, will be delievered to the address, where the postage will be collected.

—Lost!—W. H. Rex lost a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, last Sunday. He had them last at the close of services at the schoolhouse, Sunday afternoon. The finder will be suitably rewarded py returning them to the owner.

—The General Conference and Board of Bishops of the Church of the United Brethren in Christ will convene at York, Pa., to-morrow, in the First United Brethren church of that city. This is the highest tribunal of the church and meets every four years.

—The Speer White Sand company, in order to supply the demand for their first quality of sand, are about running an incline to their side track, thence to the rock about 100 yards north of their Juniata works. A drum will be put in to haul the trucks up to the schute.

—The governor has accepted the military company raised at Huntingdon last winter and arangements are being made to muster it into the National Guard of Pennsylvania. The company will be known as "A" company of the Fifth regiment, Col. Burchfield commanding.

—The *Local News* is to have a new three-story brick building on the site of that which it has occupied and which was torn down on Monday to make room for the structure. The prosperity of the *News* has been remarkable and its enterprise merits prosperity. The *Daily News* is a credit to the county and should receive a more generous support.

—S. S. Taylor had a narrow escape from death last week. He was assisting J. W. Baker to weatherboard a house in the eastern part of town. Mr. Baker was above, and, in driving a nail, the hatchet came off the handle and fell upon Mr. Taylor's head, making a cut the full length of the bit. The fall was fortunately not great, consequently, the cut was but scalp deep.

—"Millions of dead fish are lying in Bennet's Branch, Clearfield county, killed by the water from the tannery," says the *Daily News* of the 4th inst. We have grave doubts as to the truth of the above statement. Such things frequently get into the papers and often create prejudice in the minds of some, who care more for native fish than for manufacturing enterprises, against locating industries on the banks of streams. The facts are against the above statement. We have in Mapleton one of the largest tanneries in the state, and where the water from it empties into the river are found the largest fish. They apparently thrive better in it than elsewhere. A few years ago, there were some sentimental people talking of bringing action against the Tyrone paper mill because the acids from it were destroying the fish in the Juniata. We have heard nothing said about it recently. The destruction of the mill by fire and the fear that it would not again be rebuilt, brought some of these people to their senses. We would be very sorry to see the fish driven from the Juniata, but manufacturing industries are of far more importance than the fish. Let us have more industries and we think the fish can manage to exist someway.

**To-Night,**
**Rev. I. N. Moorhead,**
**of Hopewell,**
**will lecture in the M. E. Church,**
**on the**
**Constitutional Amendment.**
**Everybody invited. Come out and hear the issue fairly discussed, whether you are in favor of the Amendment or not.**

—The following advertisements have been changed this week:
J. G. Gillam,
Phillips & Son,
B. O'Connor & Sons,
G. W. Wright.
Greenland & Pheasant.

—Master George Broombaugh has proved himself a little champion, spading garden. He spaded up a large portion of his fathers's garden and a part of his neighbors'. He is now nursing a painful stone bruise. He expects soon to become a full hand at the bark mill.

—During the past few weeks, it is said that a large number of bogus or counterfeit silver dollars have been put in circulation in the eastern part of the state. We have not heard of any of them in this section yet, but they may work this way and it might be well for those who handle money to be a little on their guard.

—The material upon which saloons operate is boys. Every family may, and one in five must furnish a boy. Some give more. If you vote to license the business, be consistent and give *your* boy. Two million boys must be contributed in this generation or the murder mills will stop. You, who vote with big rumreeking parties, have you done your share to keep up the supply of boys?

—The school directors should give attention to the trees on the school grounds. Some person has been rimming them this spring so that there is danger of them dying. Such vandalism should not go unpunished. If these natural trees should be killed, other trees planted in the future in their stead would undoubtedly share the same fate. Posibly these trees were rimmed unthoughtedly but the directors should use such measures of protection as would prevent the act being repeated. Spare the trees.

—New bark is commencing to come in. Two cars were received at the tannery on Monday from Harris, Gage & Co., Cove Station. The first wagon load was brought in yesterday by Charles T. McDonald, hauled for Thomas Marlin, of Brady township. Up to yesterday 1,643 loads of 1888 bark were received by wagon and 716 carloads aggregating, 9,490 tons. The heaviest wagon load of the season was hauled August 18th, by Frank Averill for R. N. Price and weighed 6950 pounds, net. This is the first season in which new bark was received by car before any was brought by wagon.

—Rev. George McKee, the wholesouled and genial pastor of the U. B. church at Woodland, Clearfield county, Pa., held a quarterly meeting at Mount Union, of this charge, and took occasion to stop off at Mapleton, where he consented to preach a sermon on Sunday evening last. He took for his text the 17th verse of the 17th chapter of St. John—"Sanctify them through thy truth; thy word is truth." He dwelt particularly upon truth. His remarks were clear, concise, and earnest, and were listened to by a large and very attentive audience. His sermon was full of interest and instruction, and all were delighted with the eloquence and historical revelations of the speaker. He held his audience in wrapt attention throughout his entire sermon, and, at its close, many wished he would have prolonged his discourse. It was a treat which the people of this community do not often have the pleasure of enjoying. He was the guest of Rev. Cramer and B. F. Godard, and, while here, made the acquaintance of many of our citizens, who will ever remember him as a true gentleman and a noble worker for the cause of God. During his stay in Mapleton, he met many of his old friends and acquaintances who have moved from his former home, in Perry county, to this place, and he seemed glad to take these old friends by the hand and talk of boyhood days and youthful sports. Well, come again, Reverend; you will always find a welcome among us.

## THE ITEMIZER TRAMPS.

By authority vested in us, the Itemizer started on his peregrinat ious last week with sufficient advertising matter to announce to the people of a considerable portion of the county that the MAPLETON ITEM would continue to furnish "All the news, Talmage's sermon, S. S. Lesson, etc, to any people at the low rate of $1.00 per year: 50 cents for six months, or 25 cents for three months. No paper sent out unless paid for and paper discontinued at expiration of time for which it is paid. Sample copies free, etc.

The Itemizer noticed that the lot about Bowman's Chapel in Smith Valley had been surrounded by a neat screen wire fence. The mere mention of this place of worship will no doubt revive memories of the past in the minds of many. Near it, on an eminence is located a silent city of the dead in which repose the remains of many pioneer settlers and their descendants.

A year ago the Itemizer paid as much as 50 cents for a peck of potatoes but when he was in Trough Creek Valley a few days ago he found potatoes so cheap they could be had almost for the taking. Choice seed potatoes can be bought as low as 35 cents and in one instance a half-bushel of Mammoth Pearls were bought for 10 cents and a burlap sack furnished to take them away. Verily, what a change. It doesn't seem right. Potatoes cannot be raised for nothing but we can't better it and law will not regulate it. The best way out of it is to blame it on the party in power.

'Squire Hissong, of Cassville, has been experimenting with barbed wire fence. He thinks he has hit upon the kind best suited to the purpose of fencing along the public road. It is flat and the barbs are not so much inclined to pierce the anatomy of the unfortunate animal which comes in contact with it.

Prof. W. Scott Dunbar has been employed as instructor of the Saltillo cornet band. He is also leader of the choir in the M. E. Church and is deeply interested in church work.

We had the pleasure of listening to a rich musical treat at the residence of George M. Green, in Cassville, last Thursday night. An impromptu orchestra was formed as follows: organist Elbe Green, Violinist, L. F. Randolph, bones J. H. Green, tambourine, Andrew Hall; trombone, Will Green, and excellent music was discoursed until a late hour. Many of Cassville's best citizens gathered to enjoy the entertainment.


A. C. Greenland. U. G. Pheasant.

**Greenland & Pheasant,**

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

**Lumber, Lath, & Shingles,**

**Bill Stuff a Specialty.**

All Kinds of Lumber furnished on Short notice.

Respectfully,
Greenland & Pheasant,
CALVIN, Huntingdon County, Pa.

**Mrs. M. E. Evans**

Has opened out the Largest Stock
——of——
**Millinery -:- Goods**
ever brought to Mapleton. Hats, Bonnets, Frames for Hats and Bonnets, Lace Braid Hats, Flowers, Full Line of Trimmings, Ribbons, Veilings, Ornaments—anything to fit out a fashionable Hat or Bonnet.

Head Wear trimmed out in Latest Styles at Lowest Prices.

Notions, Dry Goods, Swiss and Colored Emdroideries.

Boys' Shirt Waists. Baby Clothes a specialty. Pinking and Stamping.

New Style Curtain Lace—very cheap. Braid Sets and Girdles.
COME AND SEE THE GOODS.

**J. G. Gillam.**

:0:

WATCH
for
NEW ADVERTISEMENT!

We haven't time to write a Big Advertisement this week, but it is wonderful the way the New Goods are going. If you want to get a chance at the first invoice, you had better come soon.

However, we are getting more. They are coming in almost daily. We will keep the building well stocked.

We sell Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes (large stock), Clothing (all new), Hats and Caps, Wood and Willow Ware, etc., etc.

Come and see our Goods. Everything clean and in good order.

No Old Stock.

Respectfully,
J. G. GILLAM.

# 1789-1889.

## Grand Celebration of the Nation's Birth.

## THREE DAYS OF REJOICING.

## Imposing Parades on Land and Water.

## RECEPTIONS BY THE PRESIDENT

### Exercises on the Site of Washington's Inauguration.

MARTHA WASHINGTON.

On April 30, 1789, Constitutional Government in the United States was ushered in with the inauguration of George Washington as first President at Federal Hall in New York. General Washington had traveled by coach from Mount Vernon to Elizabethtown, N. J., his journey being one continuous ovation. At Elizabethtown he was conveyed in a barge, rowed by thirteen harbor pilots, and followed by a procession of boats to the city. There the installation ceremonies took place on April 30 in Federal Hall, located at Wall ar i Broad street, on the site of what is now the massive United States Sub-Treasury building.

And now, a hundred years after that momentous event, the Centennial of the birth of Constitutional Government has been celebrated in a style of unparalleled magnificence. There have been three days of national rejoicing in the Metropolis. Three days marked with parades on land and sea, banquets, receptions, decorations, fireworks and illuminations. The Empire City was one vast field of decorative display. Flags and bunting waved and fluttered everywhere throughout the length and breadth of the great city. The humblest tenement as well as the proudest mansion rendered tribute to the joyous occasion by a display of the national colors or gaily decorated picture of the immortal Washington. Visitors from all parts of the country came pouring into the city by every train, and it is estimated that at least 500,000 strangers were in town to view the ceremonies. A detailed account of what occurred during the three days of the Centennial Celebration is subjoined.

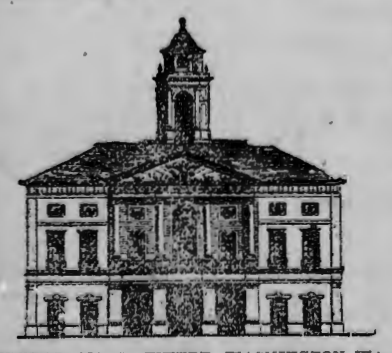
### THE FIRST DAY.

#### The President Embarks at Elizabethport for New York.

President Harrison, Mrs. Harrison, the President's Private Secretary; the other immediate members of the President's party, members of the Cabinet, the Vice-President and the Justices of the United States Supreme Court, came on from Washington in a special train, reaching Elizabethtown early Monday morning.

At Elizabethtown the last car of the train was detached. This was the President's car. The rest of the train went on to Elizabethport. The President and his family were received at Elizabethtown by Governor Green and taken to the Governor's house, where breakfast was served. President Harrison at his breakfast at Governor Green's met some of the distinguished men of New Jersey.

After breakfast there was a procession which the President reviewed. Over 4000 persons in line. There were five stands and three arches. Conspicuous in the parade were forty-two school girls dressed in white and carrying banners. All the church bells rang and the town and port were lavishly decorated. The President was brought down in his special car, and, with his party, was taken in a launch from the float of the Alcyone Boat Club to the Government vessel Dispatch. The launch had to be used, because the water at the shore is only three feet deep and the Dispatch draws sixteen feet. The exact spot where Washington stepped from the Jersey shore is not known, but the boat club float is within 100 feet of it.



FEDERAL HALL, WHERE WASHINGTON WAS INAUGURATED.

On the Dispatch were the President, his Private Secretary, and five personal friends; the Vice-President, the eight members of the Cabinet, the seven Supreme Court Justices, Admiral Porter, Rear Admiral Jouett, Commodore Ramsay, one military and one naval Secretary, Governor Hill, of New York; Governor Green, of New Jersey; the seventeen members of the Committee on Reception, and the Chairman of the Committee on Transportation and General Government.

Mrs. Harrison and the ladies of the Presidential party were on board the steamer Sirius. They witnessed the naval parade from that steamer, and then were landed at the foot of West Twenty-third street, from which point they were taken to their hotel in carriages.

#### The Grand Naval Parade.

The line of twelve United States ships of war, yachts and steamboats were formed in the upper bay under Admiral David D. Porter, U. S. N., as chief marshal, and were reviewed by the President from the Dispatch. The twelve war vessels in line to welcome the President were the Chicago, Boston, Atlanta, Yorktown, Vesuvius, Juniata, Brooklyn, Jamestown, Kearsage, Minnesota, Yantic and Essex.

With all her bunting flying to the breeze and her yards squared and braced, the Dispatch presented a picturesque appearance. Captain Cowles, her commander, had ordered the Dispatch dressed both "rainbow" and "yardarm" fashion. Two large brass cannon, which glittered like gold in the sunshine, had been mounted on the forecastle deck and were used for saluting.

The parade was a grand one. War ships of the Navy, steam yachts, steamboats, tugboats, sailing yachts and smaller boats, the aggregate being 500 vessels, joined in procession. The men-of-war were anchored in single column off Liberty and Ellis Islands. The merchant marine formed in the Upper Bay, heading north-northeast, in double column.

The war ships were in holiday attire. Flags and bunting were displayed in abundance. Signal flags knotted together were run over each ship from bow to stern, and mast to mast, beginning at the water's edge directly over the bow. From here the streamers ran to the bowsprit or jibboom, then to the fore royal truck, from there over to the lofty main, thence to the mizzen royal truck, descending to the outer end of the spanker gaff on the mizzen, down to the taffrail over the poop, and finally ending at the water's edge under the stern.

There were six revenue cutters—the Grant and one each from Baltimore, Washington, Charleston, Philadelphia and Boston.

The Sandy Hook pilots had six pilot boats in the parade, and over 400 merchant craft were also in the line.

The river and Sound steamboats and tugs were formed in two grand divisions, in charge of senior and junior rear admirals respectively.

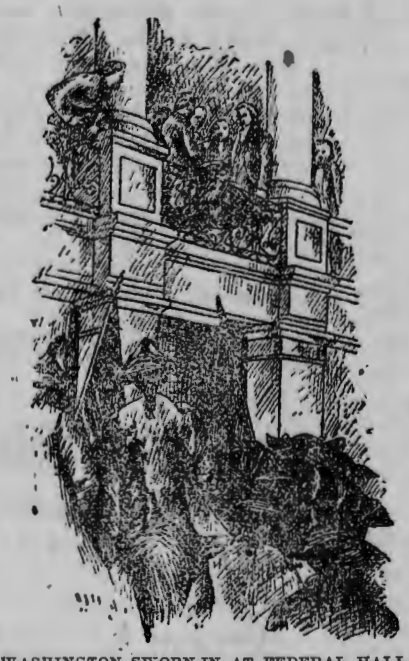
The nautical schoolship St. Mary's took part in the demonstration, but she was anchored in the East River, dressed in flags, and when the Dispatch approached her yards were manned by the boys the same as on the naval vessels.

A small tug from the Brooklyn Navy Yard was stationed at the entrance of the Kill von Kull. As soon as the President's vessel came in sight a signal flag was displayed. Then when the Dispatch steamed by the fleet of warships, orders were given to the sailors to man yards. As the command, "All hands lay aloft and man yards," was trumpeted across the decks, blue jackets in Sunday attire ran into the ship rigging and up into the tops, ready to lay out on the yard arms.

When the order "Lay out!" was sounded the sailors walked out on top of the lofty yard and, facing down the bay from where the President's boat approached, saluted the Commander-in-Chief. With the order "Lay out," the first gun was fired from the flagship Chicago, closely followed by those from the other warships in the fleet. Each ship fired a full Presidential salute of twenty-one guns. The Chicago's brass band in full dress played the National air as the President passed, and the sailors gave three rousing cheers.

As soon as the President passed the warships the merchant marine fleet followed the Dispatch and the river parade began.

The Dispatch steamed to a position off Wall street, where she was anchored while the review was held.



WASHINGTON SWORN IN AT FEDERAL HALL.

The course of the parade was around Governor's Island into the East River, taking the east shore, passing the President's boat on her starboard side and continuing up the East River to the stake boat off Newtown Creek, thence down on the west shore of the East River, around the Battery, up North River to Fifteenth street, around the stake boat to the west shore, down the west shore of the Hudson, passing the flagship in review off Governor's Island and dismissal.

The yacht squadron was a beautiful feature, and the long procession of hundreds of steamers was very impressive. The spectacle along the river front was a beautiful one. Every wharf and pier, every sailing ship in port and all the great foreign steamers were decked and dressed with bunting.

When the President's boat passed each squadron its Commodore caused salute to be given by dipping of colors and blowing of steam whistles of a period not to exceed half a minute.

The same salute was given when the fleet passed up the North River and was abreast of the war ships at anchor about Thirtieth street.

When passing in review before the Vice Admiral, off Governor's Island, the same salute was given.

The magnificent parade was witnessed by an immense crowd, which lined the water front on both the East and North rivers. The firing of cannon and the tooting of innumerable whistles were responded to with tumultuous cheers from the assembled multitude. All in all, the marine parade was the greatest ever witnessed in this country, if not in the world.

#### The President Lands.

On the arrival of the Presidential party in the East River, opposite Wall street, a barge manned by a crew of twelve ship masters from the Marine Society of the Port of New York, with Captain Ambrose Snow, President of that society, as coxswain, rowed the President ashore. The crew of the barge that rowed President Washington from Elizabethport to the foot of Wall street were members of the same society. The old salts wore black frock coats, striped trousers and tall silk hats. The barge was christened Queen Capiolana and belongs to Dispatch. The members of the Marine Society again unfurled the old banner borne before Washington on his march up Wall street April 29, 1789. The banner is five feet square, and was originally of white. The name of the society is on it in gold and blue letters. When the barge reached the pier at Wall street, and the President had landed amid the cheers of the assembled thousands, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The President was received by Governor Hill, the Mayor of the city of New York, Hamilton Fish, President of the Committee, and William G. Hamilton, Chairman of the Committee on States. The President and other guests were then escorted to the Equitable Building, where a reception and collation was tendered them by the Committee on States. The following were the occupants of the carriages on the route:

First Carriage—The Plan and Scope Committee (having the general supervision of the celebration)—viz.: Messrs. James M. Varnum, Cornelius N. Bliss, Frederick S. Tallmadge and Samuel D. Babcock.

Second Carriage—The Governor of the State of New York on the back seat, with the President of the United States on his right hand. On the front seat the Mayor of the city of New York and the President of the Centennial Celebration Committee.

Third Carriage—The Vice-President of the United States, the Lieutenant-Governor of the State of New York, the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Chief Justice of the United States.

Fourth Carriage—The Secretaries of the Treasury, War and Navy. Secretary Blaine was sick and unable to attend.

Fifth Carriage—The Secretary of the Interior, the Postmaster-General, the Attorney General and the Secretary of Agriculture?

Sixth and Seventh Carriages—The Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Eighth Carriages—The Generals of the Army (retired), the Admiral of the Navy, the Major General Commanding the Army, and Senator Evarts.

Ninth Carriage—Ex-President Cleveland and ex-President Hayes and Senator Hiscock.

#### At the Equitable Building.

At the Equitable Building President Harrison was formally welcomed to the city of New York.

The main hall of the building was handsomely decorated with flags, banners and portraits.

The inaugural ode which was sung at the inauguration of Washington was sung by a choir.

Among those who received the President was Bushrod Washington, of West Virginia, a great-great-grand nephew of President Washington, who bears a striking resemblance to his illustrious ancestor.

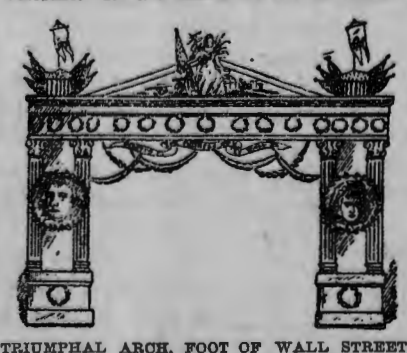
After the reception the party repaired to the rooms of the Lawyers' Club in the building, where the banquet was served. The rooms were handsomely decorated with shrubs, flowering plants, floral emblems and emblematic devices. A full length postrait of Washington, by Peale, now in possession of the Boudinot family, was hung facing the President's table. At that table also one course of the banquet was served on a set of china used by General Washington at Bordentown when he visited the residence of General Boudinot.

At the banquet the invited guests included representatives of all the learned professions, all mercantile pursuits and manufacturing interests, the various exchanges, German societies, foreign consuls and descendants of distinguished Frenchmen.

#### Public Reception at the City Hall.

At the close of the reception in the Equitable Building the line of march was resumed to the City Hall, where a public reception was given by the President in the Governor's room.

At the steps of the City Hall a representation of girls from the public schools, in white dresses, strewed the Presidential pathway with flowers, and Miss Abrahams, of the Normal College, made a short address of welcome. In the center of the Governor's



TRIUMPHAL ARCH, FOOT OF WALL STREET.

room was a raised dais covered with red velvet, on which the President sat with the Governor on his right hand and the Mayor on his left. Above this was a beautifully decorated canopy, covered with flags and streamers of bunting. While receiving the people the President stood behind a brass railing. Governor Hill was on his right and Mayor Grant on his left.

In the short time allotted to the reception a constant stream of people entered the Governor's room to pay their respects to the President.

At noon the reception ended and the President was driven to the home of Stuyvesant Fish, No. 20 Gramercy Park, where he and Mrs. Harrison dined.

#### Centennial Inauguration Ball.

In the evening at 9 o'clock the centennial ball was given in the Metropolitan Opera House.

The Mayor of the city of New York, as host and as Chairman of the Committee on the Centennial Celebration of the Inauguration of George Washington as President of the United States, arrived at the Metropolitan Opera House at a quarter past 10 p. m., and at half past 10 received the President of the United States and other distinguished guests.

The President was brought to the ball by the Chairman of the Committee on Entertainment, accompanied by the Governor of the State of New York and Mrs. Harrison, the Vice-President and Mrs. Morton, the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Jones.

The manager of the ball, Mr. E. C. Stanton, met the President at his carriage and conducted him into the building, where the formal reception by the Mayor took place. The members of the Signal Corps and of the Second Battery were drawn up in line in the vestibule. As Mr. Stanton escorted the President through the Broadway entrance eight trumpets were blown.

After the reception the guests above named were conducted to the floor in the following order escorted by a guard of honor:

The Mayor. The President. The Governor.
The Vice-President and Mrs. Harrison.
The Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Morton.
The President of the General Committee and Mrs. Jones.

In front of the President's box the Chairman of the Committee on Entertainment was presented to the Chairman of the Executive Committee and the members of the Committee on Entertainment and of the Committee on Plan and Scope.

MT. VERNON, HOME OF WASHINGTON.

After the presentation the opening quadrille was formed by the manager of the ball.

At midnight the President and his party were escorted in the above order to the supper room, which order was observed on returning.

The Metropolitan Opera House was magnificently decorated. The banquet hall and ballroom were hung entirely in garnet and cream color. The ceiling was covered with cream-colored bunting crossed with strips of flowered cretonne, 5000 yards of bunting and 1500 yards of cretonne having been used. The walls were covered with 3000 yards of rich garnet plush. On the plush-covered walls were numerous decorations in gilt, consisting of shields and trophies of the coats of arms of all the States and Territories, each shield surrounded by small American flags.

The platform for the President and the canopy were decorated entirely with silks, satins, velvets, plushes, laces and brass goods. A handsome hand embroidered silk banner, representing the President's flag, was placed over the President's canopy.

Over the proscenium arch hung an enormous portrait of General Washington, in the midst of a gronp of American flags, while red, white and blue streamers radiated from it in all directions with striking effect. Scores of similar brilliant streamers hung in graceful festoons from the centre of the dome over the auditorium.

The great ball room was thronged from an early hour. Six thousand tickets had been issued. Every box was filled by the representatives of leading New York families and their friends. All the boxes were elaborately decorated. Two orchestras of fifty men each played throughout the night.

### THE SECOND DAY.

#### Religious Services at St. Paul's.

On Tuesday, April 30, the second day of the jubilee, services of thanksgiving, pursuant to the proclamation of the President, were held in the churches in New York and throughout the country at 9 a. m., being the hour at which religious services were held in New York city on April 30, 1789. As St. Paul's, in lower Broadway, was the church that Washington attended after his inauguration, the chief religious commemoration, therefore, was that in this edifice.

This service was conducted by the Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of New York, as the service on the day of Washington's inauguration in 1789 was conducted by the Bishop of New York, the Right Rev. Samuel Provoost.

The church was artistically decorated. From the steeple floated the Stars and Stripes. The west porch was hung with the American flag. The chancel was a mass of flowers, with the national emblem depending from the ceiling. Washington pew, in which President Harrison sat, was also decorated with the Stars and Stripes.

All the Cabinet members, the Chief Justices of the Supreme Court, ex-Presidents Hayes and Cleveland, and many other notable people were present. The services were as follows:

1, processional hymn: 2, Our Father, etc.; 3, Psalm lxxxv.; 4, first lesson, Eccles. xliv.; 5, Te Deum; 6, second lesson, St. John viii.; 7, Benedicite; 8, Creed and prayers; 9, address by the Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, Bishop of New York; 10, recessional hymn.

#### At the Sub-Treasury.

At the close of the religious services at 9.45 A. M., the President and party proceeded to the Sub-Treasury building, at the corner of Wall and Nassau streets, the scene of the inauguration ceremony on April 30th, 1789, where the literary exercises took place.

The literary exercises began at 10 A. M., and consisted of an invocation by the Rev. Richard S. Storrs, D. D., LL.D.; the reading of a poem by John Greenleaf Whittier; an oration by Chauncey Mitchell Depew, LL.D.; an address by the President of the United States, and the benediction by the Most Rev. Michael Augustine Corrigan, Archbishop of New York.

At the conclusion of the literary exercises the President and members of the Cabinet, the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the United States were driven to the reviewing stands at Madison square to review the military parade. Other guests were carried to the reviewing stands by special train on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad.

#### The Grand Military Parade.

Just as the literary exercises at the Sub-Treasury began the military parade started from Pine street and Broadway. The troops had formed in various side streets up town, and proceeded down town by avenues east and west of Broadway and Fifth avenue to join the main line below Pine street, 14,000 men joining the head of the parade by way of Pine Street on the east, and 24,000 men joining it from the west by way of Rector Street and the side streets from there to the Battery. Thus the whole parade, except the Grand Army, was made up in all its points at Pine Street.

The line of march was up Broadway, past the great stand at City Hall Park to Waverley place, there wheeled to the left, past the stands at Washington square, and turned up Fifth avenue under the citizen's arch. Going up Fifth avenue the line was eastward along Fourteenth street to the Washington Monument at Union square, entirely around Union square, past the great stands erected there, and to Fifteenth street by Broadway. Turning westward through Fifteenth street the line extended up Fifth avenue to Fifty-seventh street, passing the Presidential reviewing stand at Madison square, the Worth Monument stand opposite, and the big stand at Forty-second street, and under the triumphal arches at Twenty-third and Twenty-sixth streets. At Fifty-seventh street it dismissed.

When the Presidential party, in eleven carriages, entered Broadway by way of Pine street from the Sub-Treasury, it drove over the whole course of the parade between these two guards of men, the veterans on the left and the regulars and militia on the right. Every regiment and post, as the party of honor approached, in turn saluted, and after the carriages had passed, fell in behind and marched uptown.

It is calculated that 52,000 men took part in the military parade, divided as follows: 1000 United States army regulars; 1000 marines and sailors; 400 West Point cadets; 37,000 national guardsmen; 12,100 Grand Army men; 150 members Loyal Legion. This great body of troops formed one of the grandest military processions ever seen in the United States.

There were three grand divisions, as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Troops in regular service | 2,400 |
| State militia | 37,150 |
| Grand Army posts | 12,350 |
| Loyal Legion | 150 |
| Total | 52,000 |

In the militia division the troops representing each State marched by themselves under the leadership of their respective Governors. In the matter of postion in line, the States ranked in the order of their admission to the Union. Delaware came first. The sight of the Governor of each State riding at the head of his troops, and attended by his staff of brilliantly-uniformed officers, was an imposing one. The number of State troops on parade was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Delaware | 750 |
| Pennsylvania | 8,000 |
| New Jersey | 3,700 |
| Georgia | 85 |
| Connecticut | 600 |
| Massachusetts | 1,675 |
| Maryland | 500 |
| South Carolina | 350 |
| New Hampshire | 1,000 |
| Virginia | 500 |
| New York | 13,000 |
| North Carolina | 150 |
| Rhode Island | 450 |
| Vermont | 750 |
| Kentucky | 450 |
| Ohio | 3,500 |
| Louisiana | 400 |
| Mississippi | 600 |
| Michigan | 400 |
| District of Columbia | 800 |
| Florida | 200 |
| Texas | 50 |
| West Virginia | 300 |

Major General Schofield, chief of the army, was the Grand Marshal and rode at the head of the column.

TRIUMPHAL ARCH, WASHINGTON SQUARE.

The entire National Guard of the State of New York took part in this magnificent exhibition of the country's militiamen.

The strains of martial music, the ringing clatter of hoofs, the rumble of artillery wagons, the tramp of thousands of soldiers, with waving banners and flashing swords and bayonets, was a scene to stir the heart of every patriotic citizen. The paraders were hemmed in from beginning to end of the march, by a solid mass of cheering humanity. Almost all the houses along the line of march were brilliant with flags and bunting, and from every window the faces of men, women and children looked out upon the marching soldiery. Along the entire route, innumerable stands, large and small, were filled with spectators, while the sidewalks were so densely packed it was almost impossible to move. The mammoth grand stands on Union and Madison Squares were filled with cheering spectators. Even the housetops were occupied by thousands of onlookers, and the scene of patriotic enthusiasm was one never to be forgotten.

### The Banquet.

At 7 o'clock Tuesday evening the centennial banquet was given in the Metropolitan Opera House. The President sat at an oval table within the concentric rings of tables, in full view of all. With him were seated Vice-President Morton, Governor Hill, Mayor Grant, Speaker Carlisle, Chief Justice Fuller, Admiral Porter and Major-General Schofield. Mayor Grant presided at the banquet, and opened it by requesting a clergyman present to say grace. Before the speeches began the ladies appeared in the boxes at a given signal, which was the appearance of Mrs. Harrison in her box. At 9 o'clock the speeches began, Mayor Grant acting as toastmaster. The speeches were given by thirteen of the most famous orators in the country, selected by the Literary Committee. They were in response to thirteen patriotic sentiments, delivered in writing by thirteen other distinguished Americans.

### Magnificent Displays of Fireworks.

New York was bathed in fire on Tuesday evening. The people witnessed the most magnificent pyrotechnic display ever seen in this country. Ten extraordinary exhibitions of fireworks were giving simultaneously at Battery Park, Canal Street Park, Union Square, Tompkins, Washington Square, Fifty-ninth street and Eighth avenue, East River Park, Mount Morris Park, Washington Heights, and in the Annexed District.

Great crowds of people viewed the fireworks, and many public-spirited citizens illuminated their houses with Chinese lanterns in honor of the occasion. During the evening an open-air concert was given at the reviewing stand at Madison Square by the combined singing society of the city and vicinity. More than 2000 singers, under the leadership of Theodore Thomas, sang patriotic and other songs. New York's streets were crowded with people until late at night, and the second day of the great centennial celebration passed away in a furore of patriotic good feeling.

## THE THIRD DAY.

### A Wonderful Civic and Industrial Parade.

80,000 men.
100 large floats.
20 miles of paraders.
150 bands of music.
15,000 Irish-Americans.
20,000 Germans.
6000 firemen.
3072 school boys.

This is a brief review of the great civic parade on Wednesday. Over 100,000 men applied for positions in line, but the committee decided to limit the procession to 80,000 men.

The display exceeded anything ever before attempted in the way of showing the industries of the nation. The immense body of men and the large floats on which the tableaux were exhibited formed a line over twenty miles in length. All nations were represented, as well also all trades and branches of mechanics.

The educational division of the parade was an interesting feature. It consisted of about four thousand children from the New York and Brooklyn public schools, under command of General A. P. Ketchum. At the head of the children marched J. Edward Simmons, President of the Board of Education, and Superintendent John J. Jasper.

Washington's carriage was in the historical section of the parade. Wax figures represented George and Martha Washington in the act of gazing at the people from either window of the vehicle. The carriage was escorted by German Knights on horseback, representing the body of men sent to this country by Frederick the Great for the purpose of presenting a sword to General Washington. The horses were caparisoned in ancient style, with small kettle drums hanging at the saddle bow.

The Friendship Volunteer Fire Company, of Alexandria, Va., of which General Washington was a member, took part in the parade. The company had with them their old engine that was put in service about 1850. They also carried a number of old leather buckets, some of which were used when Washington was a member of the company, and when, like the other members, he used to run to the fires. Some of the old leather buckets that were carried can be traced back to the year 1772. On some of them is the name "Friendship," which is almost obliterated.

The civic and industrial parade lasted much longer than the soldiers' parade, but a host of shouting, enthusiastic spectators viewed it to the end. The beautiful historical floats excited great applause. Nothing equal to this parade has ever before been seen in this country, and it will probably be a long while before its like is seen again.

Shortly after the long parade had come to a close, the doors of the Metropolitan Opera House were thrown open, and the National

WASHINGTON'S COACH.

Provident Union, a patriotic beneficial organization, celebrated the Birth of the Second Century of the Constitutional Government of the United States. The presiding officer was Congressman William Warner, and the orators were United States Senators John W. Daniels and Shelby M. Cullom. Appropriate literary and musical exercises were held, and thus was brought to a close the great series of celebrations in commemoration of the centennial of constitutional government in the United States.

## A TRAIN WRECKED.

### It Takes Fire and Twenty Passengers Burn to Death.

A terrible railway disaster occurred just west of Hamilton, Canada, at 7 o'clock in the morning, resulting in the death of about twenty persons. The limited express from Chicago, ran off the track a mile west of Hamilton, at the Junction cut. The engine struck the water tank, turned over, and the train dashed against it. The smoker and the leading day coach were telescoped and imprisoned eighteen passengers in the cars, which immediately took fire, and they were burned to death. None of their names were known, and when taken from the wreck four hours afterward the bodies were burned beyond recognition. They all came from the Northwestern States and were mostly on their way to the centennial celebration in New York. Fifteen of the dead were men and three were women. In addition to the eighteen mentioned two men were killed outright and twelve wounded.

JOHN D. JENNINGS, the Chicago real estate millionaire, who died a few days ago, was called the father of the ninety-nine-year lease system. His estate amounts to more than $5,000,000.

### Medical Monopoly Not Wanted.

(*Boston Daily Globe, Feb. 7th, '89.*)

"In the Legislature of Massachusetts a bill is now pending whose object is to prohibit, under penalty of fine and imprisonment, the practice of "medicine, surgery or midwifery" by any other than the "regular" physicians. The attempt to pass such a bill has been made before, but it failed. It is a measure which ought not to pass, because it invades the personal liberty of the citizen; not the personal liberty of the "irregular" physician only, but of the patient.

"Only yesterday Dr. Holt, in a paper read before the Massachusetts Medico-Legal Society, an organization of 'regular' physicians, complained of the ignorance of his professional brethren as shown in the notorious Robinson poisoning cases.

"'This crime,' said the doctor, 'one of the greatest in our medical history, would never have been discovered but for the suspicions aroused outside the profession.' And he called attention to the fact that in five of the poisoning cases the regular physician certified the cause of death to be pneumonia, typhoid fever, meningitis, bowel disease and Bright's disease respectively.

"This shows how far the 'regular' physicians are from being infallible.

"It would seem to be more in accordance with justice and common sense were they to perfect their own knowledge before they appeal to law to prohibit others from healing.

"Not long ago a *Globe* reporter called upon ten 'regular' physicians on the same day, and described his symptoms in exactly the same language to each. The ten physicians informed him that he was suffering from ten different diseases and gave him ten different prescriptions, each utterly inconsistent with the others.

"The implied claim that there is any certainty in 'regular' medicine, as at present practiced, is absurd. All medical practice, outside of the simplest complaints, is more or less guess-work and experiment, whether regular or irregular.

"When Garfield was shot five of the most famous regular physicians in the country spent three months probing for the bullet in the region of his left hip, and after his death it was found under his right shoulder-blade." We have but a word to add, which is that the above is the doctrine Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure, have fought for and promulgated for the past ten years. We know of scores of cases, and so does the reader, where doctors have treated the wrong disease. They say advanced Kidney Disease cannot be cured, yet thousands of cases have been cured with Warner's Safe Cure; yet so bigoted are the medical profession that the majority of them will not use it, although they know they could thereby save many valuable lives, because, forsooth, it is against their fossilized code. Out upon such bigotry. Every method to prolong life should be utilized, and the regular medical profession should be the first to welcome it instead of encompassing themselves in self-conceit and bigotry, doctoring symptoms instead of disease, and sending their patients to the cemetery, poisoned with drugs, but on the death certificate that they died from typhoid fever, meningitis, pneumonia, or some other equally foreign cause.

### Japanese Kindness.

A picture of Japanese life drawn by Professor Morse shows such a pleasant relation existing between the human and the brute creation that no Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is needed:

Birds build their nests in the city houses, wild fowl, geese and ducks alight in the public parks, wild deer trot about the street. He had actually been followed by wild deer in the streets, nibbling melon rind out of his hand, as tame as calves and lambs on our Michigan farms. A dog goes to sleep in the busiest streets; men turn aside so as not to disturb him. One day a beautiful heron alighted on the limb of a tree, and the busy, jostling throng stopped. Every man's hand went into his pocket, just as they would with us, but instead of bringing out a "popper," out came pencil and sketching paper.

The engineer of Philadelphia estimates that $200,000 would pave seventy blocks in that city with Belgian blocks.

### The World's Zoological Gardens.

There are in the United States six zoological gardens—Philadelphia, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco. The National Government has nothing to do with any of these institutions, which are maintained either by the cities or by local enterprise. There is scarcely a nation in Europe that has not its "zoo" and some of them have several. In Great Britain, beside the famous institution in London, there are parks of this character in Bristol, Manchester and Dublin. France has two gardens in Paris, each devoted in part to zoological collections, and also has parks in Marseilles and Tours. Belgium has such gardens at Ghent and Antwerp. In the Netherlands there are "zoos" in Amsterdam, the Hague and Rotterdam. The German cities provided with such institutions are Berlin, Hamburg, Frankfort, Dresden, Dusseldorf, Hanover, Munster, Cologne, Breslau and Leipsic. Italy has a garden at Turin, Austria one at Vienna, Hungary one at Pesth, Russia one in St. Petersburg and one in Moscow, Portugal one in Lisbon, Spain one in Madrid, Denmark one in Copenhagen, and Switzerland one in Basle. India boasts of three, at Calcutta, Bombay and Madras. Java has such a garden in Batavia; The Straits' settlements have one in Singapore; Australians have zoological gardens in Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide and Brisbane, and Chili maintains one at St. Jago.—*Washington Star.*

### "Spanish Cedar" in West Virginia.

Says the Philadelphia *Inquirer:* A tall man walking down Chestnut street laughingly responded to the inquiry of a friend as to what he was doing:

"Sawing Spanish cedar boards in West Virginia for cigar box makers."

To the remark that no Spanish cedar grew in West Virginia he replied: "And not enough anywhere else for the demand. We saw up poplar logs into the thin boards, and the cigarmakers dye them brown with cedar extract that gives the boxes proper color and odor." The logs are sawn with ribbon saws that make little sawdust to waste. Nearly all boxes used by American cigarmakers are made from this wood.

The Italian army has a total effective in all arms of the service of something more than 1,000,000.


**100 Ladies Wanted,**

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

PHILADELPHIA banking institutions have calls for money all over the United States.

**A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.**

*To the Editor*—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y,
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

**Catarrh Cured.**

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., N. Y., will receive the recipe free of charge.

Work for workers! Are you ready to work, and do you want to make money? Then write to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and see if they cannot help you.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

# That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by almost every one at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood, laden with impurities which have been accumulating for months, moves sluggishly through the veins, the mind fails to think quickly, and the body is still slower to respond. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the nervous system, and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is proven to be so vastly superior to any other sarsaparilla, or blood purifier, that one has well said: "Its health-giving effects upon the blood and entire human organism are as much more positive than the remedies of a quarter of a century ago as the steam power of to-day is in advance of the slow and laborious drudgery of years ago."

"For years I was sick every spring, but last year took Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not been sick since."—G. W. SLOAN, Milton, Mass.

Nearly everybody needs a good spring medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla to expel impurities which accumulate in the blood during the winter, keep up strength as warm weather comes on, create an appetite and promote healthy digestion. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be convinced of its peculiar merits. It is the ideal spring medicine, reliable, beneficial, pleasant to take, and gives full value for the money.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling."—C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

**Makes the Weak Strong**

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved. I say to others who need a good medicine, try Hood's Sarsaparilla and see."—GEORGE F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn.

N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

**S S S**

SSS SSS

My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The nails came off his fingers, and the fingers came off to the middle joint. For 3 years he suffered dreadfully; is now getting well, and I am satisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement.
JOHN DEIHL.
Jan. 12, 1889. Peru, Ind.

POISONED BY A CALF—My little boy broke out with sores and ulcers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well.
Feb. 15, '89. JOHN F. HEARD, Auburn, Ala.

Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Diseases, free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

**Ely's Cream Balm**
WILL CURE
**CATARRH.**
Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

**CANCERS**
SUCCESSFULLY REMOVED
Without pain or the use of the knife. Patients will receive every home comfort. Charges reasonable. Send for circulars.
Holland Medical and Surgical Institute,
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IMPORTANT—Insurance Agents, Bank Clerks, Express Agents, Society Secretaries, male or female, wanted all over the country to act as our agents; will not interfere with other duties. No capital required. Liberal inducements. Write for particulars to INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO., S. W. Cor. Broadway and Fulton St., New York.

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Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

**$5** to $8 a day. Samples worth $2.15 Free. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

**IS YOUR FARM FOR SALE** or do you wish to buy a farm? If so address CURTIS & WRIGHT, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

WEAK, Injured, Inflamed Eyes! Cure mailed for 10c. T. C. ASSO., 32 High St., Po'keepsie, N. Y.

*AFTERNOON TEA.*

Said Mrs. G. to Mrs. D.
('Twas o'er a cup of fine Bohea):
"Our pretty hostess yonder,
Has gained in looks surprisingly;
She seems as well as well can be!
What is the cause, I wonder?"

Said Mrs. D. to Mrs. G.
"She's changed indeed, but then, you see,
She put aside objection,
And tried that famous remedy,
Which did so much for you and me—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful tonic and nervine, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness. It is carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

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**Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets**
THE ORIGINAL
**LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**
Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.
Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER** The Best Waterproof Coat.
The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Almost as Palatable as Milk.
*Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.*
A Remedy for Consumption.
For Wasting in Children.
For Scrofulous Affections.
For Anæmia and Debility.
For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.
*In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.*
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
N Y N U—18

**SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES**
FOR CATARRH
Sold by all Druggists. 50c. a box.
SODEN MINERAL SPRINGS CO. (Limited),
Sole Agents,
15 CEDAR ST., NEW YORK.

**Matrimonial Paper.**
16 Pages. Richly Illust'd.
Every number contains nearly 300 advertisements of ladies and gentlemen wanting to correspond for fun or matrimony. Sample copy, 10c. (silver). Address,
HEART AND HAND, Chicago, Ill.
Large Book, Richly Illustrated, Free with every order.

**CONSUMPTION**
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

**PENSION** JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 years in last war, 15 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

**FRAZER AXLE GREASE**
BEST IN THE WORLD
Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

Agents wanted, $1 an hour. 50 new articles. Cat'gue and samples free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N. Y.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
**CATARRH**
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

**NORTHERN PACIFIC.**
LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.
MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. Sent free. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner. St. Paul, Minn.

With Universal Log Beam and Simultaneous Set Works, also Engines, Wood Planers. Manufactured by SALEM IRON WORKS, SALEM, N. C.

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**Drs. LINN & LOBB**
New York Offices 52 Clinton Place (Eighth St. or 329 North Fifteenth St., Philadelphia, Pa. for the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions Nervous Complaints, Bright's Disease, Strictures, Impotency and kindred diseases, no matter of how long standing, or from what cause originating. Ten days' medicines furnished by mail. Send for Book on SPECIAL Diseases. FREE.

**JONES** OF BINGHAMTON
PAYS THE FREIGHT.
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

**ASTHMA CURED**
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

**Blair's Pills.** Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round 14 Pills.

**PEERLESS DYES** Are the BEST. Sold by Druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
**PENNYROYAL PILLS**
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for *Chichester's English* Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

**BIG G** Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U.S.A.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. E. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Continued from first page.

'I do."

'Where?'

'With the late James Morgan.'

'Are you certain that this plaintiff is the same person?'

'I am.'

'That's all I wish to ask,' said I to the court.

'Cross-examine gentlemen, said the judge.

'We don't wish to ask anything,' said the opposing counsel.

'Let the witness stand aside,' said the court. 'Call your next.'

'May it please your honor, we have no other witnesses that we wish sworn at present,' said I rising to my feet and looking around the room.

A murmur of disappointment ran through the crowd.

'Then you rest your case here?' said the judge, with a smile.

'No, your Honor; we have some record evidence that we wish to introduce.' And, as I spoke, I drew it from my pocket. 'It is an authenticated copy from the records of the county for the year 18—. It proves that this young lady was duly and legally adopted as the daughter of the deceased, and, as such, is entitled, under our law, to his property, as the nearest and only heir-at-law. Shall I read it to the jury?'

'Read it,' said the judge.

But Skaggs' lawyers sprang to their feet with a storm of objections. For a full hour they argued, with all the force of their ability bringing to bear their vast legal knowledge and experience. But they were finally overruled by the court, who directed me to proceed.

The record was conclusive. After reading it I announced I would close the case for the plaintiff. The defendant was so completely taken by storm that he did not introduce a single witness. The charge of the court was lucid and comprehensive. In thirty minutes the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff.

The result was received with loud acclamation by the excited audience. Skaggs took the case to supreme court, but only for the purpose of gaining time. The judgment below was affirmed.

Three months later the real estate was turned over to my fair client.—The securities were given up at the same time without a suit. With a part of the interest which had been accumulating for so many years the old mansion at Oakdale was refitted and furnished.

Six months later there was a quiet wedding at my old friend Bowles' in which I took a prominent part.'

I am getting on toward middle age. I love my profession better than ever, though my time is now necessarily divided, and a portion of it devoted to the farm at Oakdale.

The old farm house is vocal with childish music, and a sunny haired, soft voiced little woman makes it the brightest spot on earth for me. —*N. Y. Graphic.*

An Allegheny butcher discovered that rats have been stealing from his till for the last year. Saturday a $10 bill disappeared and $5, which he then placed in the drawer as bait, was also soon among the missing. He investigated and found part of the five-dollar note in a rat hole leading from the back of the drawer to the ice box. This encouraged him and he made further searches, opening the side of the box, where he found enough fragments of currency to fill a half peck measure. He took the "find" to the custom house and the officials there in a short time succeeded in matching bits to the extent of $116.

—A *new* invisible ink, introduced by Dr. Wildemann, is made by intimately mixing linseed oil one part, water of ammonia twenty parts, and water 100 parts. The mixtnre must be agitated each time the pen is dipped into it, as a little of the oil may separate and float on the surface, from which if taken up by the pen a stain would be left upon the paper. To make the writing appear all that is needed is to dip the manuscript in water; when the paper dries the writing will vanish.


**Phillips & Son.** **Phillips & Son.**

*This is the time of year*

*for House-cleaning and Furnishing Rooms. We have a nice line of Carpets, at very Low Prices;*

*—also,—*

*Window Shades, with Spring Rollers, Window Shading by the yard, Rollers and fixtures.*

*This Week*

*we expect a Large Invoice of Dry Goods, which we will sell at Lowest Prices.*

*Don't forget the place---the Old Reliable Store*

*—of—*

*PHILLIPS & SON.*



# ANOTHER INVOICE.

Remember our Terms:—Cash in full on Pay Day; never longer than 30 Days. We can and will sell you Goods cheaper than anyone who sells on 60 or 90 days, or often to eternity.

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| Dry Goods, | Wood and |
| Notions, | Willow Ware, |
| Carpets, | Glass Ware, |
| Oil-Cloth, | Queen's-ware, |
| Boots & Shoes, | Wall Paper, |
| Hats & Caps, | Tobacco |
| Clothing, | and Cigars, |
| Jewelry, | Paints, Oils, |
| Hardware, | Putty, |
| Tinware, | Window Glass, |

Fresh and Cured Meats.

B. O'CONNER & SONS,

Mapleton Depot, Pa.



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—IS—

MY MOTTO.

## A. S. WELCH,

**Wholesale and Retail Dealer in the Well-known**

Webster, Studebaker & Acme Wagons; Spring Wagons & Buggies of Different Styles;

Osborne Steel-Frame Binders and Mowers, Oliver and Syracuse Chilled Plows, and Extras, Steel and Wood Frame Spring-Tooth Harrows, Hench and Buckeye Sulky and Walking Cultivators, Hay Rakes, Buckeye and Myers' Iron Force Pumps, Small Cultivators, Shovel Plows, Corn Planters, One horse Plows, Feed Cutters, Lawn Mowers, Hay Forks and Pulleys, Wheelbarrows, Buggy Harness, Ready-mixed Paints, Fertilizers of Different Grades, Engines, Threshers, Saw Mills, Etc. In fact, by far the Largest Stock of Farming Implements in Huntingdon county, and sold at the LOWEST PRICES. Don't fail to call on or address me for prices before purchasing, and save money.

Telephone Connection. Yours resp'y.,

A. S. WELCH, Mount Union, Penn'a.


### Jason's Jottings.

Doubt seems to exist in some quarters as to whether the constables of Huntingdon county, who were elected last February, are authorized by law to serve for a greater length of time than one year. This arises from the fact that the bill extending their term of service to three years, which became a law by the approval of the Governor, alludes to the nineteenth of next February, omitting the year 1889, so far as it applies to this county, and received the Governor's signature on the 14th of the same month. The question occurs whether the bill signed on February the 14th, with the work "next used, as has been stated, can refer to the month then existing or to the one which will be placed on the calendar for 1890. Undoubtedly, the constables of this county fully expected that their commissions would authorize three years' service from the moment when the Governor's signature was affixed to the triennial bill. The clerk of the court has made out for three years the commissions of the constables elected at the last election. The West Chester *Village Record* says: "An inquiry of several judges, among them the Chester county court, shows that the judicial opinion is that the Act must be construed strictly, and hence all constables elected last February were only elected for one year."

The attendance upon the funeral services of Miss Annie E. Sorrick, Friday morning, at the Stone church, near Marklesburg, was very large, and it is especially gratifying to note the presence of six pastors of our several churches. The Rev. E. H. Wallace, of the Methodist Episcopal church, in that spirit of evangelical simplicity and earnestness which marks the man, preached the funeral sermon from the suggestive text—"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." After the sermon, Rev. Mr. Swigart, of the Huntingdon Normal College, spoke very entertainingly of the deceased. What a grand young lady she was! How her devoted people loved her, and how they will ever cherish her fragrant memory! A tinge of sorrow beautifies, mellows the funeral services of this noble young lady. Not only does the spirit of the departed ones abide with us, but we are so near the casket and the grave that it is hard to realize that she has really gone where faithful Christians wait to welcome the sisters being gathered one by one. Miss Annie died of consumption, aged 23 years, 2 months, and 25 days.

Dr. Buckley, editor of the New York *Christian Advocate*, says in respect to campmeetings: "So thoroughly convinced that they are evil was the writer by observing the effect in every direction, that for twenty years, though often invited, he has refused to preach at or attend any campmeeting that keeps open gates on the Sabbath" He hopes, also, to see the day when no such pernicious institution as the Sabbath-breaking campmeeting will be in existence.

Mr. Jacob Hess, an aged gentleman of Marklesburg, had a stroke of paralysis, on Monday of last week, from the effects of which he is still suffering. We hope he may soon recover. He resides with his son, Martin Hess, who is doing everything possible for his father's comfort. His aged sister resides with Samuel Bowman, of Hare's Valley.

Congressman Atkinson has secured the appointment of our friend, B. F. Brumbaugh, of Marklesburg, to the position of railway postal clerk. Himself and family will probably remove to Huntingdon. Frank will make a good, active, and faithful clerk.

The ladies of the St. Peter's Reformed church gave a pleasant social in the Sunday-school room of their new edifice, Saturday evening. The proceeds amounted to $28.

The little daughter of George Bumgardner, of Penn township, while playing about the room, Friday evening, fell and broke her arm. Dr. Miller reduced the fracture.

There are quite a number of typhoid fever cases, of a mild form, throughout Woodcock Valley.

Dr. Frank Conan, of Greensburg, will lecture at James Creek, in the near future, on India.

Some of our merchants are complaining of the raise in express rates.

Shop-labor is busy at Huntingdon and well paid.

### Cassville.

On Tuesday and Saturday, our W. C. T. U. held enthusiastic meetings. New officers were elected and greater diligence and interest enjoined on all. A stirring appeal from Mrs. Whittenmyer for funds and help, in the lower counties—which, she fears, will sink the state—was read by the president, Mrs. Jas. O. Heaton. The secretary, Miss S. L. Whiteside, was directed to write an order for funds requested, also to send for more temperance papers to distribute in our townships.

Judge Clarkson and wife leave for Lewistown this week, to visit their son, Dr. Coleman Clarkson, who is practicing there and meeting with patronage and success.

Prof. A. Hank Evans has returned to his home for the "heated term." He speaks in the highest terms of the denizens of Williamsburg.

Miss Lou Noble has returned to her old home in this place. Mr. Noble is expected at an early day.

Mr. W. A. Hamilton is doing some repairing to the Odd Fellows' building.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green have returned to Spruce Creek.

CITIZEN.

—No one who, fatigued by over-exertion of body or mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of milk, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its being rendered by heating somewhat less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and appropriated almost immediately, and many who now fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue will find in this simple draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects.